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Wellsboro Gazette.

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2 Months	4 00	6 00	8 00	10 00	12 00	20 00	28 00
3 Months	5 00	8 00	12 00	15 00	15 00	25 00	35 00
6 Months	8 00	12 00	18 00	20 00	22 00	35 00	60 00
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O. H. DAVIS,

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RAILWAY GUIDE.

FALL BROOK COAL CO'S RAILWAYS.

Took effect May 10, 1891.

Syracuse, Geneva & Corning Division.

6	4	2	STATIONS.	1	3	5
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.		A.M.	A.M.	P.M.
8 25	2 30	9 00	Lyons	7 25	10 05	6 25
7 55	2 00	8 35	Geneva	8 10	12 00	7 10
7 23	1 30	8 03	Dresden	8 43	12 30	7 42
7 05	1 13	7 47	Himrods	9 00	12 48	7 58
6 55	1 02	7 37	Dundee	9 10	1 00	8 10
6 32	12 42	7 15	Watkins Sta.	9 32	1 25	8 32
6 07	12 18	6 57	Beaver Dams	9 51	1 45	8 52
5 40	11 50	6 30	Dp Corning Ar	10 20	2 10	9 20

Corning, Cowanesque & Antrim Div.

6	8	4	STATIONS.	1	7	9
P.M.	A.M.	A.M.		A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
2 30			Dp Antrim Ar	1 00		
2 50			*Summit	12 42		
3 15			*Round Top	12 30		
3 30	7 10	10 00	WELLSBORO	12 15	7 40	8 35
3 57	7 10	10 12	Stokesdale	12 08	6 55	8 25
4 05	7 13	10 20	Stokesdale Junc.	12 05	6 50	8 20
4 11	7 20	10 26	Niles Valley	11 48	6 43	8 44
4 18	7 23	10 28	Middlebury	11 45	6 40	8 41
4 18	7 27	10 33	Holiday	11 40	6 35	8 37
4 26	7 36	10 42	*Hammond	11 32	6 27	8 ..
4 33	7 45	10 50	Tioga	11 23	6 18	8 22
4 42	7 55	11 00	Lathrop	11 13	6 08	8 12
4 55	8 05	11 07	Lawrenceville	11 07	6 00	8 05
5 02	8 11	11 12	Lindley	11 00	5 54	7 58
5 10	8 20	11 21	Presho	10 50	5 45	7 50
5 30	8 40	11 40	Ar Corning Dp	10 30	5 25	7 30

Pine Creek Division.

80	4	6	STATIONS.	1	9	37
P.M.	A.M.	P.M.		A.M.	A.M.	P.M.
	10 25	4 16	WELLSBORO	11 45	8 35	3 50
11 40	10 20	4 05	Stokesdale	11 52	8 42	3 55
10 35	10 15	4 00	Stokesdale Jun.	12 05	9 00	4 00
10 22	10 03	3 48	*Marsh Creek	12 17	9 12	4 25
10 03	9 57	3 42	Ansonia	12 22	9 18	4 35
9 35	9 48	3 33	*Four Mile Run	12 32	9 28	4 57
9 01	9 38	3 23	*Tiadaghton	12 42	9 38	5 1.
8 38	9 21	3 07	Blackwell's	1 15	9 53	5 51
7 00	9 10	2 55	Cedar Run	1 26	10 03	6 17
6 00	8 29	2 13	Waterville	2 13	10 42	7 17
5 15	8 05	1 47	Jersey Shore	2 45	11 05	8 40
4 15	7 40	1 20	Newberry June	3 15	11 25	9 30
4 45	7 30	1 10	Williamsport	3 25	11 45	
P.M.	A.M.	P.M.		P.M.	A.M.	P.M.

Cowanesque Branch.

24	6	8	STATIONS.	1	7	23
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.		A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
5 55	5 30	8 40	Ar. Corning Dp	10 30	5 25	6 20
4 28	4 45	7 55	Lawrenceville	11 16	6 02	8 05
3 38	4 21	7 36	Nelson	11 32	6 22	8 5.
3 10	4 12	7 25	Elkland	11 45	6 33	9 25
3 00	4 07	7 20	Osceola	11 50	6 38	9 40
2 32	3 57	7 09	Acad'y Corners	12 02	6 49	10 10
2 25	3 53	7 07	Knoxville	12 05	6 52	10 17
2 03	3 44	6 58	Cowanesque	12 15	7 01	10 45
1 45	3 37	6 52	Westfield	12 22	7 08	11 00
1 25	3 28	6 43	Potter Brook	12 32	7 16	11 25
1 19	3 24	6 41	Elmer	12 34	7 18	11 30
1 05	3 20	6 35	Harrison Valley	12 40	7 25	11 45
12 56	3 15	6 30	Dp. Mills Ar.	12 45	7 30	11 55

THROUGH CARS between Wellsboro, Cowanesque Valley points and Elmira, via Corning and Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad, on trains 8 and 7.

FALL BROOK BRANCH.—A train leaves Blossburg at 12:25 p. m., Somerville at 12:45 and arrives at Fall Brook at 1:05 p. m. Returning, it leaves Fall Brook at 2:00 p. m., Somerville at 2:20 and arrives at Blossburg at 2:40 p. m.

*Flag station.

CONNECTIONS.—At Lyons with Main Line, N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R. Trains 2, 4 and 6, make close connections for all points East and West. Sleeping and Drawing-room Cars from Lyons to Syracuse, Albany, New York and Boston, Rochester, Buffalo, Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis.

Geneva—With Auburn Branch N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R.—With Geneva, Ithaca & Sayre R. R.

Dresden—With Penn Yan Branch S., G. & C. Railway.

Himrods—With Northern Central R. R.

Corning—With N. Y., L. E. & W. R. R., and D. L. & W. R. R.

Lawrenceville—With Tioga R. R.

Jersey Shore—Beech Creek R. R.

Williamsport—Close connections to and from Reading, Philadelphia and all points south, via P. & R. R. R. Sleeping Cars between Williamsport and Philadelphia.

W. H. NORTHROP, *Passenger Agent.*
G. R. BROWN, *General Supt.*

Addison & Pennsylvania Railway.

GOING SOUTH. 5	3	1	STATIONS.	GOING NORTH. 2	4	6
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.		A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
3 35	5 45	10 25	Dp. Addison Ar	8 10	4 45	12 15
3 54	5 59	10 41	Freeman's	7 55	4 30	11 56
3 20	6 17	11 01	Nelson	7 35	4 12	11 32
3 35	6 28	11 15	Elkland	7 24	3 58	11 15
3 42	6 32	11 20	Osceola	7 20	3 53	10 50
4 10	6 44	11 35	Acad'y Corners	7 08	3 38	10 19
4 15	6 47	11 38	Knoxville	7 05	3 35	10 15
4 37	6 56	11 48	Cowanesque	6 56	3 20	9 58
4 52	7 03	11 59	Westfield	6 50	3 13	9 46
5 12	...	12 13	Sabinsville	...	3 00	9 40
5 40	...	12 28	Davis	...	2 45	9 05
6 17	...	12 49	Gaines	...	2 24	7 45
6 40	...	1 04	Ar. Galeton Dp.	...	2 09	6 55

Additional train leaves Addison at 7.25 a. m., Elkland 8.25, Knoxville, 9.03, Westfield 9.35, Gaines 10.55, arrive at Galeton at 11.17 a. m.

FRANK M. BAKER, Supt.

ESTABLISHED 1864.

First National Bank

OF WELLSBORO, PA.

J. L. ROBINSON, Pres't. J. W. ROBINSON, Cashier. L. L. BAILEY, Assistant Cashier.

CAPITAL STOCK, $100,000

SURPLUS, - - $100,000

This Bank transacts a general banking business, makes collections, sells drafts on Europe, and gives prompt attention to all business at lowest rates.

INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS.

[illegible]

They Come.

They come, the merry insect train!
 The borers and the dippers;
The little giants waltz in again,
 And eke the gallulippers,
The vari-colored ants and flies
 That titillate our features,
The bee with penetrating ties,
 And sundry sundried creatures.

The weevil and the cutworm now
 Do polish up their armor,
The chinch-bug makes his vernal bow
 In ambush for the farmer.
The weird curculio setteth out
 To mad the fruit tree tillers,
And in each garden lurks about
 Ten billion caterpillars.

The culex pirates agitate
 Their understandings furzy,
And move from out the larvae state
 To subjugate New Jersey.
The beetle dons his working clothes,
 The moth is redivivus,
The wasp throws off his attic dose,
 And threatens to enliven us.

Ah, yes! The *hymenoptera*,
 The *diptera*, and so forth,
Hemiptera; orthoptera,
 Etcetera, will go forth
Ere long our peace of mind to "roast,"
 Our hides to stab and polish
That winging, singing, stinging host
 That Congress can't abolish.

—*Boston Courier.*

VENDETTA,

—OR—

THE STORY OF ONE FORGOTTEN.

BY MARIE CORELLI.

CHAPTER XV.

"WELCOME to Villa Romani!" The words fell strangely on my ears. Was I dreaming, or was I actually standing on the smooth green lawn of my own garden, mechanically saluting my own wife, who, smiling sweetly, uttered this cordial greeting? For a moment or two my brain became confused; the familiar verandah with its clustering roses and jessamine swayed unsteadily before my eyes, the stately house, the home of my childhood, the scene of my past happiness, rocked in the air as though it were about to fall. A choking sensation affected my throat. . . . Even the sternest men shed tears sometimes—such tears too! wrung like drops of blood from the heart. . . . And I—I could have wept thus. Oh, the dear old home! how fair and yet how sad it seemed to my anguished gaze! It should have been in ruins surely—broken and cast down in the dust like its master's peace and honor. Its master, did I say? Who was its master? Involuntarily I glanced at Ferrari, who stood beside me. Not he—not he; by heaven, he should never be master! But where was my authority? I came to the place as a stranger and an alien. The starving beggar who knows not where to lay his head has no emptier or more desolate heart than I had as I looked wistfully on the home which was mine before I died! I noticed some slight changes here and there; for instance, my deep easy chair that had always occupied one particular corner of the verandah was gone, a little tame bird that I had loved, whose cage used to hang up among the white roses on the wall, was also gone. My old butler, the servant who admitted Ferrari and myself within the gates, had an expression of weariness and injury on his aged features which he had not worn in my time, and which I was sorry to see. And my dog, the noble black Scotch collie, what had become of him, I wondered? He had been presented to me by a young Highlander who had passed one winter with me in Rome, and who, on returning to his native mountains, had sent me the dog, a perfect specimen of its kind, as a souvenir of our friendly intercourse. Poor Wyvis! I thought. Had they made away with him? Formerly he had always been visible about the house or garden, his favourite place was on the lowest verandah step, where he loved to bask in the heat of the sun. And now he was nowhere visible. I was mutely indignant at his disappearance, but I kept strict watch over my feelings, and I remembered in time the part I had to play.

"Welcome to Villa Romani!" so said my wife. Then, remarking my silence as I looked about me, she added with a pretty coaxing air:

"I am afraid after all you are sorry you have come to see me!"

I smiled. It served my purpose now to be as gallant and agreeable as I could, therefore I answered.

"Sorry, Madame! If I were, then should I be the most ungrateful of all men! Was Dante sorry, think you, when he was permitted to behold Paradise?"

She blushed; her eyes dropped softly under their long curling lashes. Ferrari frowned impatiently, but was silent. She led the way into the house—into the lofty cool drawing room, whose wide windows opened out to the garden. Here all was the same as ever with the exception of one thing—a marble bust of *myself as a boy* had been removed. The grand piano was open, the mandolin lay on a side table, looking as though it had been recently used; there were fresh flowers and ferns in all the tall Venetian glass vases. I seated myself and remarked on the beauty of the house and its surroundings.

"I remember it very well," I added quietly.

"You remember it!" exclaimed Ferrari quickly, as though surprised.

"Certainly. I omitted to tell you, my friend, that I used to visit this spot often when a boy. The elder Conte Romani and myself played about these grounds together. The scene is quite familiar to me."

Nina listened with an appearance of interest.

"Did you ever see my late husband?" she asked.

"Once," I answered her gravely. "He was a mere child at the time, and, as far as I could discern, a very promising one. His father seemed greatly attached to him. I knew his mother also."

"Indeed," she exclaimed, settling herself on a low ottoman and fixing her eyes upon me, "what was she like?"

I paused a moment before replying. Could I speak of that unstained sacred life of wifehood and motherhood to this polluted though lovely creature?

"She was a beautiful woman unconscious of her beauty," I answered at last. "There, all is said. Her sole aim seemed to be to forget herself in making others happy, and to surround her home with an atmosphere of goodness and virtue. She died young."

Ferrari glanced at me with an evil sneer in his eyes.

"That was fortunate," he said. "She had no time to tire of her husband, else—who knows?"

My blood rose rapidly to an astonishing heat, but I controlled myself.

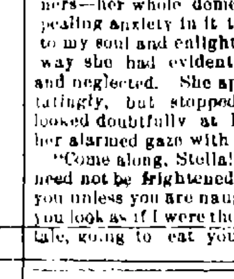
"I do not understand you," I said with marked frigidity. "The lady I speak of lived and died under the old regime of noblesse oblige. I am not so well versed in modern social forms of morality as yourself."

Nina hastily interposed. "Oh, my dear Conte," she said laughingly, "pay no attention to Signor Ferrari! He is rash sometimes, and says very foolish things, but he really does not mean them. It is only his way! My poor dear husband used to be quite vexed with him sometimes, though he was so fond of him! But, Conte, as you know so much about the family, I am sure you will like to see my little Stella. Shall I send for her, or are you bored by children?"

"On the contrary, Madame, I am fond of children," I answered with forced composure, though my heart throbbed with mingled delight and agony at the thought of seeing my little one again. "And the [illegible]"

[illegible] to the maid who answered it to send her little girl to her at once. Ferrari meanwhile engaged me in conversation, and *strove*, I could see, by *entire* deference to my opinions, to make up for any offence his previous remark might have given. A few moments passed—and then the handle of the drawing-room door was timidly turned by an evidently faltering and unpractised hand. Nina called out impatiently—"Come in, baby! Do not be afraid—come in!" With that the door slowly opened and my little daughter entered. Though I had been so short a time absent from her, it was easy to see the child had changed *very much*. Her face looked pinched and woe-begone, its expression was one of fear and distrust. The laughter had faded out of her young eyes, and was replaced by a serious look of pained resignation that was pitiful to see in one of her tender years. Her mouth drooped plaintively at the corners—her whole demeanour had an appealing anxiety in it that spoke plainly to my soul and enlightened me as to the way she had evidently been forgotten and neglected. She approached us hesitatingly, but stopped half way and looked doubtfully at Ferrari. He met her alarmed gaze with a mocking smile.

"Come along, Stella!" he said. "You need not be frightened! I will not scold you unless you are naughty. Silly child! you look as if I were the giant in the fairy tale, going to eat you up for dinner. Come and speak to this gentleman—he knew your papa."



COME AND SPEAK TO THIS GENTLEMAN—HE KNEW YOUR PAPA.

At this word her eyes brightened, her small steps grew more assured and steady—she advanced and put her tiny hand *in mine*. The touch of the soft, uncertain little fingers almost unmanned me. I drew her towards me and lifted her on my knee. Under pretence of kissing her, I hid my face for a second or two in her clustering fair curls, while I forced back the womanish tears that involuntarily filled my eyes. My poor little darling! I wonder now how I maintained my set composure before the innocent thoughtfulness of her innocent questioning gaze! I had fancied she might possibly be scared by the black spectacles I wore,—children are frightened by such things sometimes,—but she was not. No; she sat on my knee with an air of perfect satisfaction, though she looked at me so earnestly as almost to disturb my self-possession. Nina and Ferrari watched her with some amusement, but she paid no heed to them,—she persisted in staring at me. Suddenly a slow sweet smile,—the tranquil smile of a contented baby, dawned all over her face, she extended her little arms, and, *of her own accord, put up her lips to kiss me!* Half startled at this manifestation of affection, I hurriedly caught her to my heart and returned her caress, then I looked furtively at my wife and Guido. Had they any suspicion? No! why should they have any? Had not Ferrari himself seen me buried? Reassured by this thought I addressed myself to Stella, making my voice as gratingly harsh as I could, for I dreaded the child's quick instinct.

"You are a very charming little lady!" I said playfully. "And so your name is Stella? That is because you are a little star, I suppose?"

She became meditative. "Papa said I was," she answered softly and shyly.

"Papa spoilt you!" interposed Nina, pressing a tiny black bordered handkerchief to her eyes. "Poor papa! You were not so naughty to him as you are to me."

The child's lip quivered, but she was silent.

"Oh, fie!" I murmured half chidingly. "Are you ever naughty? Surely not! All little stars are good—they never cry—they are always bright and calm."

Still she remained mute—a sigh, deep enough for an older sufferer, heaved her tiny breast. She leaned her head against my arm and raised her eyes appealingly.

"Have you seen my papa?" she asked timidly. "Will he come back soon?"

For a moment I did not answer her. Ferrari took it upon himself to reply roughly:

"Don't talk nonsense, baby! You know your papa has gone away—you were too naughty for him, and he will never come back again. He has gone to a place where there are no tiresome little girls to tease him."

Thoughtless and cruel words! I at once understood the secret grief that weighed on the child's mind. Whenever she was fretful or petulant they evidently impressed upon her that her father had left her because of her naughtiness. She had taken this deeply to heart; no doubt she had brooded upon it in her vague childish fashion, and had puzzled her little brain as to what she could possibly have done to displease her father so greatly that he had actually gone away, never to return. Whatever her thoughts were, she did not on this occasion give vent to them by tears or words. She only turned her eyes on Ferrari with a look of intense pride and scorn, strange to see in so little a creature—a true Romani look, such as I had often noticed in my father's eyes, and such as I knew must be frequently visible in my own. Ferrari saw it, and burst out laughing loudly.

"There!" he exclaimed. "Like that she exactly resembles her father! It is positively ludicrous! . . . . Fabio all over! She only wants one thing to make the portrait perfect." And approaching her, he snatched one of her long curls and endeavored to twist it over her mouth in the form of a moustache. The child struggled angrily, and hid her face against my coat. The more she tried to *defend* herself, the greater the malice with which Ferrari tormented her. Her mother did not interfere—she only laughed. I held the little thing closely sheltered in my embrace, and steadying down the quiver of indignation in my voice, I said with quiet firmness—

"Fair play, Signor! Fair play! Strength becomes mere bullying when it is employed against absolute weakness."

Ferrari laughed again, but this time uneasily, and ceasing his monkeyish pranks, walked to the window. Smoothing Stella's tumbled hair, I added with a sarcastic smile—

"This little donzella will have her revenge when she grows up. Recollecting how one man teased her in childhood, she, in return, will consider herself justified in teasing all men. Do you not agree with me, Madame?" I said, turning to my wife, who gave me a sweetly coquettish look as she answered—

"Well really, Conte, I do not know! For with the remembrance of one man who teased her, must come also the thought of another who was kind to her—yourself—she will find it difficult to decide the juste milieu."

A subtle compliment was meant to be conveyed in these words—I acknowledged it by a silent gesture of admiration, which she quickly understood and accepted. Was ever a man in the position of being delicately flattered by his own wife before? I think not! Generally, married persons are like candid friends—fond of telling each other very unpleasant truths, and altogether avoiding the least soupçon of flattery. Though I was not so much flattered as amused, considering the position of affairs. [illegible]

her soon again. She smiled trustfully, and then in obedience to her mother's imperative gesture, slipped quietly out of the room. As soon as he had gone, I praised her beauty warmly—for she was really a lovely little thing—but I could see my admiration of her was not very acceptable to either my wife or her lover. We all went to dinner,—I, as guest, having privilege of escorting my fair and spotless spouse. On our reaching the dining-room, Nina said—

"You are such an old friend of the family, Conte, that perhaps you will not mind sitting at the head of the table?"

"Tropp' onoro, Signora!" I answered, bowing gallently.

as I at once resumed my rightful place at my own table, Ferrari placing himself on my right hand, Nina on my left. The butler, my father's servant and mine, stood as of old behind my chair, and I noticed that each time he supplied me with wine he eyed me with a certain timid curiosity—but I knew I had a singular and conspicuous appearance, which easily accounted for his inquisitiveness. Opposite to where I sat hung my father's portrait—the character I personated permitted me to look at it fixedly and give full vent to the deep sigh which in very earnest broke from my heart. The eyes of the picture seemed to gaze into mine with a sorrowful compassion—almost I fancied the firm-set lips trembled and moved to echo my sigh.

"Is that a good likeness?" Ferrari asked suddenly.

I started, and recollecting myself, answered—

"Excellent! So true a resemblance that it arouses a long train of memories in my mind—memories both bitter and sweet. Ah! what a proud fellow he was!"

"Fabio was also very proud," chimed in my wife's sweet voice. "Very cold and haughty."

Little liar! How dared she utter this libel on my memory! Haughty, I might have been to others, but never to her;—and coldness was no part of my nature. Would that it were! Would that I had been a pillar of ice, incapable of thawing in the sunlight of her witching smile! Had she forgotten what a slave I was to her? what a poor, adoring, passionate fool I became under the influence of her hypocritical caresses! I thought this to myself, but I answered aloud—

Indeed! I am surprised to hear that. The Romani hauteur had ever to my mind something genial and yielding about it—I know my friend was always most gentle to his dependants."

The butler here coughed apologetically behind his hand—an old trick of his, and one which signified his intense desire to speak.

Ferrari laughed, as he held out his glass for more wine.

"Here is old Giacomo," he said, nodding to him lightly. "He remembers both the Romanis—ask him his opinion of Fabio—he worshipped his master."

I turned to my servant, and with a benignant air addressed him—

"Your face is not familiar to me, my friend," I said. "*Perhaps* you were not here when I visited the elder Count Romani?"

"No, Eccellenza," replied Giacomo, rubbing his withered hands nervously together, and speaking with a sort of suppressed eagerness, "I came into my lord's service only a year before the Countess died—I mean the mother of the young Count."

"Ah, then I missed making your acquaintance," I said kindly, pitying the poor old fellow, as I noticed how his lips trembled, and how altogether broken he looked. "You knew the last Count from childhood then?"

"I did, Eccellenza!" And his bleared eyes roved over me with a sort of alarmed inquiry.

"You loved him well?" I said composedly, observing his embarrassment.

"Eccellenza, I never wish to serve a better master. He was goodness itself—a fine, handsome, generous lad—the saints have his soul in their keeping! Though sometimes I cannot believe he is dead—my old heart almost broke when I heard it. I have never been the same since,—my lady will tell you so—she is often displeased with me."

And he looked wistfully at her; there was a note of pleading in his hesitating accents. My wife's delicate brows drew together in a frown; a frown that I had once thought came from mere petulance, but which I was now inclined to accept as a sign of temper.

"Yes, indeed, Giacomo," she said in hard tones altogether unlike her usual musical voice. "You are growing so forgetful that it is positively annoying. You know I have often to tell you the same thing several times. One command ought to be sufficient for you."

Giacomo passed his hand over his forehead in a troubled way, sighed and was silent. Then, as if suddenly recollecting his duty, he refilled my glass, and shrinking aside resumed his former position behind my chair.

The conversation now turned on desultory and indifferent matters. I knew my wife was an excellent talker, but on that particular evening I think she surpassed herself. She had resolved to fascinate me, that I saw at once, and she spared no pains to succeed in her ambition. Graceful sallies, witty bon-mots tipped with the pungent sparkle of satire, gay stories well and briskly told, all came easily from her lips, so that though I knew her so well, she almost surprised me by her variety and fluency. Yet this gift of good conversation in a woman is apt to mislead the judgment of those who listen, for it is seldom the result of thought, and still more seldom is it a proof of intellectual capacity. A woman talks as a brook babbles; pleasantly, but without depth. Her information is generally of the most surface kind—she skims the cream off each item of news, and serves it up to you in her own fashion, caring little whether it be correct or the reverse. And the more vivaciously she talks, the more likely she is to be dangerously insincere and cold-hearted, for the very sharpness of her wit is apt to spoil the more delicate perceptions of her nature. Show me a brilliant woman noted for turning an epigram or pointing a satire, and I will show you a creature whose life is a masquerade, full of vanity, sensuality, and pride. The man who marries such an one must be content to take the second place in his household, and play the character of the henpecked husband with what meekness he best may. Answer me, ye long-suffering spouses of "society women," how much would you give to win back your freedom and self-respect? to be able to hold your head up unabashed before your own servants? to feel that you can actually give an order without its being instantly countermanded? Ah, my poor friends! million will not purchase you such joy: as long as your fascinating fair ones are, like Cæsar's wife, above suspicion (and they are generally prudent managers) so long must you dance in their chains like the good-natured clumsy bears that you are, only giving vent to a growl now and then, a growl which at best only excites ridicule. My wife was of the true world worldly; never had I seen her real character so plainly as now, when she exerted herself to entertain and charm me. I had thought her spirituelle, ethereal, angelic! never was there less of an angel than she! While she talked I was quick to observe the changes on Ferrari's countenance. He became more silent and sullen as her brightness and cordiality increased. I would not appear aware of the growing stiffness in demeanour; I continued to draw him into the conversation, forcing him to give opinions on various subjects connected with the art of which he was professedly a follower. He was very reluctant to speak at all; and when compelled to do so, his remarks were curt and almost snappish, so much that my wife made a laughing comment on his behaviour.

"You are positively ill-tempered, Guido!" she exclaimed, [illegible]

was evidently pleased to see him in such a vexed mood; she delighted to pique his pride, and as he steadily gazed at her in a sort of reproachful wonder, she laughed joyously. Then rising from the table, she made us a coquettish courtesy.

"I will leave you two gentlemen to finish your wine together," she said, "I know all men love to talk a little scandal, and they must be alone to enjoy it. Afterwards, will you join me in the verandah? You will find coffee ready."

I hastened to open the door for her as she passed out smiling; then, returning to the table, I poured out more wine for myself and Ferrari, who sat gloomily eyeing his own reflection in the broad polished rim of a silver fruit-dish that stood near him. Giacomo the butler had long ago left the room; we were entirely alone. I thought over my plans for a moment or two; the game was as interesting as a problem in chess. With the deliberation of a prudent player I made my next move.

"A lovely woman!" I murmured meditatively, sipping my wine, "and intelligent also. I admire your taste, signor!"

He started violently. "What—what do you mean?" he demanded half fiercely. I stroked my moustache and smiled at him benevolently.

"Ah, young blood! young blood!" I sighed, shaking my head, "It will have its way! My good sir, why be ashamed of your feelings? I heartily sympathize with you; if the lady does not appreciate the affection of so ardent and gallant an admirer, then she is foolish indeed! It is not every woman who has such a chance of happiness."

"You think—you imagine that—that—I—"

"That you are in love with her?" I said composedly. "Ma certamente! And why not? It is as it should be. Even the late Conte could wish no fairer fate for his lovely widow than that she should become the wife of his chosen friend. Permit me to drink your health! Success to your love!" And I drained my glass as I finished speaking. Unfortunate fool! He was completely disarmed; his suspicions of me melted away like mist before the morning light. His face cleared,—he seized my hand and pressed it warmly.

"Forgive me, Conte," he said with remorseful fervour: "I fear I have been rude and unsociable. Your kind words have put me right again. You will think me a jealous madman, but I really fancied that you were beginning to feel an attraction for her yourself, and actually,—(pardon me, I freely entreat of you!) actually I was making up my mind to—to kill you!"

I laughed quietly. "Veremente! How very amiable of you! It was a good intention, but you know what place is paved with similar designs?"

"Ah, Conte, it is like your generosity to take my confession so lightly; but I assure you, for the last hour I have been absolutely wretched!"

"After the fashion of all lovers, I suppose," I answered—"torturing yourself without necessity! Well, well, it is very amusing! My young friend, when you come to my time of life, you will prefer the chink of gold to the laughter and kisses of women. How often must I repeat to you that I am a man absolutely indifferent to the tender passion? Believe it or not, it is true."

He drank off his wine at one gulp and spoke with some excitement.

"Then I will frankly confide in you. I do love the Contessa. Love! It is too weak a word to describe what I feel. The touch of her hand thrills me, her very voice seems to shake my soul, her eyes burn through me! Ah! you cannot know—you could not understand the joy, the pain. . . . . ."

"Calm yourself," I said in a cool tone, watching my victim as his pent-up emotion betrayed itself. "The great thing is to keep the head cool when the blood burns. You think she loves you?"

"Think! Gran Dio! She has—" here he paused and his face flushed deeply—"nay! I have no right to say anything on that score. I know she never cared for her husband."

"I know that too!" I answered steadily. "The most casual observer cannot fail to notice it."

"Well, and no wonder!" he exclaimed warmly. "He was such an undemonstrative fool. What business had such a fellow as that to marry so exquisite a creature."

My heart leaped with a sudden impulse of fury, but I controlled my voice and answered calmly—

"Requiescat in pace! He is dead—let him rest. Whatever his faults, his wife of course, was true to him while he lived; she considered him worthy of fidelity—is it not so?"

He lowered his eyes as he replied in an indistinct tone,

"Oh, certainly!"

"And you—you were a most loyal and faithful friend to him, in spite of the tempting bright eyes of his lady?"

Again he answered huskily—"Why, of course!" But the shapely hand that rested on the table so near to mine, trembled.

"Well, then," I continued quietly, "the love you bear now to his fair widow is, I imagine, precisely what he would approve. Being, as you say, perfectly pure and blameless, what can I wish otherwise than this—may it meet with the reward it deserves!"

While I spoke he moved uneasily in his chair, and his eyes roved to my father's picture with restless annoyance. I suppose he saw in it the likeness to his dead friend. After a moment or two of silence he turned to me with a forced smile—

"And so you really entertain no admiration for the Contessa?"

"Oh, pardon me, I do entertain a very strong admiration for her, but not of the kind you seem to suspect. If it will please you, I can guarantee that I shall *never* make love to the lady unless—"

"Unless what?" he asked eagerly.

"Unless she happens to make love to me, in which case it would be ungallant not to reciprocate!"

And I laughed harshly. He stared at me in blank surprise. "She make love to you!" he exclaimed. "You jest. She would never do such a thing."

"Of course not!" I answered, rising and clapping him heavily on the shoulder. "Women never court men, it is quite unheard of; a reverse of the order of nature! You are perfectly safe, my friend; you will certainly win the recompense you so richly merit. Come, let us go and drink coffee with the fair one."

And arm in arm we sauntered out to the verandah in the most friendly way possible. Ferrari was completely restored to good humor, and Nina, I thought, was rather glad to see it. She was evidently afraid of Ferrari, a good point for me to remember. She smiled a welcome to us as we approached, and began to pour out the fragrant coffee. It was a glorious evening; the moon was already high in the heavens, and the nightingales' voices echoed softly from the distant woods. As I seated myself in a low chair that was placed invitingly near that of my hostess, my ears were startled by a long melancholy howl, which changed every now and then to an impatient whine.

"What is that?" I asked, though the question was needless, for I knew the sound.

"Oh, it is that tiresome dog Wyvis," answered Nina in a vexed tone. "He belonged to Fabio. He makes the evening quite miserable with his moaning."

"Where is he?"

"Well, after my husband's death he became so troublesome, roaming all over the house and wailing; and then he would insist on sleeping in Stella's room close to her bedside. He really worried me both day and night, so I was compelled to chain him up."

Poor Wyvis! He was sorely punished for his fidelity.

"I am very fond of dogs," I said slowly, "and they generally take to me with extraordinary devotion. May I see this one of yours?"

"Oh, certainly! Guido, will you go and [illegible]"

back in his chair sipping his coffee.

"Many thanks," he answered with a half laugh; "perhaps you forget that the last time I did so he nearly tore me to pieces. If you do not object, I would rather Giacomo undertook the task."

"After such an account of the animal's conduct, perhaps the Conte will not care to see him. It is true enough," turning to me as she spoke, "Wyvis has taken a great dislike to Signor Ferrari—and yet he is a good natured dog, and plays with *my little girl all day if she goes to him.* Do you feel inclined still to see him? Yes?" And, as I bowed in the affirmative, she rang a little bell twice, and the butler appeared.

"Giacomo," she continued, "unloose Wyvis and send him here."

Giacomo gave me another of those timid questioning glances, and departed to execute his order. In another five minutes, the howling having suddenly ceased, a long, light, black, shadowy creature came leaping wildly across the moonlit lawn—Wyvis was racing at full speed. He paid no heed to his mistress or Ferrari; he rushed straight to me with a yelp of joy. His huge tail wagged incessantly, he panted thirstily with excitement, he frisked round and round my chair, he based himself and kissed my feet and hands, he rubbed his stately head fondly against my knee. His frantic

I TOLD YOU HOW IT WOULD BE!

demonstrations of delight were watched by my wife and Ferrari with utter astonishment. I observed their surprise, and said lightly—

"I told you how it would be! It is nothing remarkable, I assure you. All dogs treat me in the same way."

And I laid my hand on the animal's neck with a commanding pressure; he lay down at once, only now and then raising his large wistful brown eyes to my face as though he wondered what had changed it so greatly. But no disguise could deceive his intelligence—the faithful creature knew his master. Meantime I thought Nina looked pale; certainly the little jewelled white hand nearest to me shook slightly.

"Are you afraid of this noble animal, Madame?" I asked, watching her closely. She laughed a little forcedly.

"Oh, no! But Wyvis is usually so shy with strangers, and I never saw him greet any one so rapturously except my late husband. It is really very odd!"

Ferrari, by his looks, agreed with her, and appeared to be uneasily considering the circumstance.

"Strange to say," he remarked, "Wyvis has for once forgotten me. He never fails to give me a passing snarl."

Hearing his voice the dog did indeed commence growling discontentedly; but a touch from me silenced him. The animal's declared enmity towards Ferrari surprised me.—It was quite a new thing, as before my burial his behaviour to him had been perfectly friendly.

"I have had a great deal to do with dogs in my time," I said, speaking in a deliberately composed voice. "I have found their instinct marvellous; they generally seem to recognize at once the persons who are fond of their society. This Wyvis of yours, Contessa, has no doubt discovered that I have had many friends among his brethren, so there is nothing strange in his making so much of me."

The air of studied indifference with which I spoke, and the fact of my taking the exuberant delight of Wyvis as a matter of course, gradually reassured the plainly disturbed feelings of my two betrayers, for after a little pause the incident was passed over, and our conversation went on with pleasant and satisfactory smoothness. Before my departure that evening, however, I offered to chain up the dog—"as, if I do this," I added, "I guarantee he will not disturb your night's rest by his howling."

This suggestion met with approval, and Ferrari walked with me to show me where the kennel stood. I chained Wyvis, and stroked him tenderly; he appeared to understand, and he accepted his fate with perfect resignation, lying down upon his bed of straw without a sign of opposition, save for one imploring look out of his intelligent eyes as I turned away and left him.

On making my adieux to Nina, I firmly refused Ferrari's offered companionship in the walk back to my hotel.

"I am fond of a solitary moonlight stroll," I said. "Permit me to have my own way in the matter."

After some friendly argument they yielded to my wishes. I bade them both a civil "good night," bending low over my wife's hand and kissing it, coldly enough, God knows, and yet the action was sufficient to make her flush and sparkle with pleasure. Then I left them, Ferrari himself escorting me to the villa gates, and watching me pass out on the open road. As long as he stood there, I walked with a slow and meditative pace toward the city, but the instant I heard the gate clang heavily as it closed, I hurried back with a cautious and noiseless step. Avoiding the great entrance, I slipped round to the western side of the grounds, where there was a close thicket of laurel that extended almost up to the verandah I had just left. Entering this, and bending the boughs softly aside as I pushed my way through, I gradually reached a position from whence I could see the verandah plainly, and also hear anything that passed. Guido was sitting on the low chair I had just vacated, leaning his back against my wife's breast; he had reached up one arm so that it encircled her neck, and drew her head down towards his. In this half embrace they rested absolutely silent for some moments. Suddenly Ferrari spoke—

"You are very cruel, Nina! You actually made me think you admired that rich old Conte."

She laughed. "So I do! He would be really handsome if he did not wear those ugly spectacles. And his jewels are lovely. I wish he would give me some more!"

"And supposing he were to do so, would you care for him, Nina?" he demanded jealously. "Surely not! Besides you have no idea how conceited he is. He says he will never make love to a woman, unless she first makes love to him; what do you think of that?"

She laughed again, more merrily than before.

"Think! Why, that he is very original—charmingly so! Are you coming in, Guido?"

He rose, and standing erect, almost lifted her from her chair and folded her in his arms.

"Yes, I am coming in," he answered; "and I will have a hundred kisses for every look and smile you bestowed on the Conte! You little coquette! You would flirt with your grandfather!"

She rested against him with apparent tenderness, one hand playing with the flower in his button-hole, and then she said with a slight accent of fear in her voice—

"Tell me, Guido, do you not think he is a little like—like Fabio? Is there not a something in his manner that seems familiar?"

"I confess I have fancied so once or twice," he returned musingly; "there is rather a disagreeable resemblance. But what of that? Many men are almost counterparts of each other. But I will tell you what I think. I am almost positive he is some long lost relation of the family—Fabio's uncle for all we know, who does not wish to declare his actual relationship. He is [illegible]

Come, sposina mia, it is time to go to rest."

And they disappeared within the house, and shut the windows after them. I immediately left my hiding-place, and resumed my way towards Naples. I was satisfied they had no suspicion of the truth. After all, it was absurd of me to fancy they might have, for people in general do not imagine it possible for a buried man to come back to life again. The game was in my own hands, and I now resolved to play it out with as little delay as possible.

[*To be continued.*]

ELECTRIC LIGHTING IN LONDON.

The Plan That Has Been Adopted by the City Authorities.

The conditions upon which the city of London has at last consented to have its streets lighted by the best illuminant that science has so far provided us with are rather interesting, says the N. Y. *Evening Post*. Had not the old legislation by parliament relative to electric lighting been modified, even the present advances would not have been made, and as it is the terms must seem intolerable to some of the American local lighting companies.

Two corporations obtained concessions and these have already "pooled their issues," so that the city is dealing with but one body. The local authorities have the right to acquire the plant for public lighting at the end of twenty-one years, and also for private lighting, on paying its value as a going concern. They also can acquire it at the end of forty-two years, and at the end of any subsequent ten years. Hence the ultimate control by the municipality is plainly in view. During the first twenty-one years, however, the city undertakes to grant a concession to no other company. The price of supply and the rate of dividend are likewise subjected to regulation, consumers being benefited by the reduction when the dividend exceeds 10 per cent. If, for instance, the company earns 11 per cent, the maximum charge of 16 cents per board of trade unit of current would be reduced 1 per cent, and so on.

Overhead wires are absolutely prohibited, and all feeding conductors will *therefore run underground* to the lamps. The stations of the companies are to be placed on the Thames bank, and their mains are so constructed that the failure of supply from one source would at once call the other sources into service for the affected district. These stations will have a capacity of 1,200 arc lamps of 2,000-candle power each and 120,000 incandescent lamps of sixteen-candle power each. Of these about 400 arc and 1,000 incandescents are to be employed for the streets and lanes. The arcs will cost $150 each per year and the incandescents from $25 to $50. The system will soon be in full operation, the lord mayor having placed in position the foundation stone of the main junction box, and *Punch* having duly celebrated the occasion with cockney verse. The cost to the city will be about $100,000 a year, and the commissioners anticipate that for that sum they will have about twenty times as much light as they now enjoy from gas of an equal cost.

BARBARITY IN ASIA.

An Unfortunate Stoned to Death in Afghanistan A. D. 1890.

"An eye for an eye, and a tooth for a tooth." The dictum of the old law still holds good in Afghanistan, says a writer in the Sheffield *Telegraph*. In fact, the manners, customs and surroundings of the Afghans to-day might be found in the pages of the Old Testament as faithfully as the life of the Israelites. The Afghans are Mohammedans, it is true, but their religion is built on old law lines, and their social life is as simple and patriarchal as when the great law-giver, Moses, ruled the destinies of the people of Israel.

There is no mistaking the Mosaical parallel as far as the social customs present themselves; but I was astonished one evening during the Russian scare, when I was on the Afghan frontier, to see the verisimilitude of the old law punishment of stoning to death put in practice.

A yelling mob of people came rushing from all directions toward the outskirts of the village of Puckta, picking up pieces of stone by the way and piling them in little heaps by their feet. I thought at the time they were going to have a pitched battle with stones as missiles. But shortly a man came running forward, followed by a spitting, hooting mob, shouting "Sag! sag!" (dog! dog!) The unfortunate runaway evidently knew his fate, for his long, earnest appeal to heaven as he stopped short and threw his arms up was but the preliminary to his fearful fate—his final appeal for mercy on his soul—for from that howling mob he well knew he need expect none.

The man had scarcely time to finish *his invocation when from all directions* a literal shower of stones fell on him. For a moment he swayed to and fro under the onslaught. Soon the terrible shower had battered him into a shapeless mass, his very clothes showing rents through which the blood found vent and spurted freely. He wavered for a moment with his chin touching his chest, and then, after doubling up at the knees and middle, fell in a heap, dead.

Still the howling mob continued the terrible fusillade of stones until around the lifeless body a cairn was formed, completely covering the corpse. And then the mob clapped their hands, crowed and went their way. "That dog is done for," they said. Done for! Yes, it was a terrible doing; for there under the heap of stones the man's nerves and muscles still vibrated in their post-death struggle causing the stone heap to rise and fall as if in labor with a thing of life; rose and fell in their horrible parturition for a few moments until the twitching of nerve and muscle ceased, and all was still.

Early Rising for Women.

Polly Peppers says, in the *American Home*, that early rising wears out women too fast; "I notice that our thrifty great aunts and grandmothers had a habit of dying early and giving their husbands an opportunity of leading two or three blushing brides to the altar. Now I don't propose to leave any chance for my husband to get any such double or triple bliss as that. I don't intend to have any other woman walking around in my shoes, appropriating my kisses and doing other disagreeable things which I should object to. I mean to take care of myself so as to last as long as my better half. No woman has any business, ordinarily, to get up and go to work at 4 or 5 o'clock in the *morning*. If there is anything in the world that a woman needs it is plenty of rest. If she feels tired and languid in the morning and hates to get up, it is a sure sign that she is overdoing and wearing out. Six o'clock is as early as any one ought to get up and go to work."

An extraordinarily large polar bear, the fur of which is a bright pink color, has been captured in northern Siberia. The animal will be sent as a present to the czar.

A Stupendous Fall.

On the Grand river in Labrador is a water fall, which, if correctly reported, is the most stupendous fall in the world. [illegible]

CLOVER FAILURE AND "SICKNESS."

Peculiar Conditions of Soil That Render Paying Crops Impossible.

The advice is usually given to grow as much clover as possible on the farm, and the soils would be richer for it. With most wornout soils in this country, this advice is applicable, for very few farms have a superabundance of vegetable food mixed up thoroughly with the soil, especially in the large corn growing regions. But, writes an Ohio farmer to The American Cultivator, the indiscriminate advice to grow clover continuously on the land, and even on the same field, may in the end have a contrary result from what is generally expected. There are many cases of clover failure throughout the country, and many who would grow clover on the farms complain that a good "catch" cannot be obtained. The clover only comes up in a straggly, sickly sort of way, which weeds and other grasses soon crowd out. Elaborate systems of sowing the clover, season after season, with other seeds will sometimes effect a change on such soils, and if this can be accomplished the farm will be greatly benefited by the change.

But when clover has been grown on a field year after year in large crops, and then should suddenly begin to fail, until in time it refuses to grow any better than on the first poor soil where a catch could not be obtained, it is pretty certain that a new element has entered into the question. It is undoubtedly "clover sickness" of the soil which prevails so extensively in England, and even in this country where the crop has been grown too long or has been frequently repeated. Clover sickness of soil is a peculiar condition of the land which has not been understood until recently. Farmers could comprehend the destruction of the young roots by worms, insect enemies and other similar causes, and they could easily explain the reason why a good catch could not be obtained on very poor, uncongenial soil; but for the soil suddenly to refuse to crop as it had been accustomed to for years was a mystery. Now it appears that the soil has been over supplied with the rich clover until, like the human stomach, stuffed with too much food of one kind, it refuses to receive and digest any more. The land is sick of this one crop, and the soil is clover sick, as it is called in England.

The cause beyond this is really obscure, even in England. Rich land, suitable to clover, that will grow large crops of grain, turnips and beans, refuses to grow clover except at intervals of from four to twelve years. Furthermore, it has been discovered that the addition of organic matter only aggravates the matter and increases the clover sickness of the soil. There are comparatively few farms in this country that are suffering from too much organic matter in the soil, but from these facts it may be seen that such a thing is possible, and that clover in time cannot be grown on them. It is then time to stop and consider the application of commercial fertilizers and less of organic matter. But one should not confound clover sickness with clover failure. Clover fails from many other causes, such as poor land, freezing in the spring or droughts in the summer.

Before coming to the conclusion that the soil is "clover sick" a careful distinction should be made between clover failure and sickness. More soils in this country suffer from lack of clover than from a too great abundance, but here and there a rich soil may be suffering from a surfeit of this crop.

That Much Disputed Animal, the Mole.

A South Carolina farmer writing to the New York World says: It has often been asserted by farmers and naturalists that the mole is a carnivorous animal which never injures vegetables except by disturbing their roots when searching for insects. There are at least two distinct varieties of moles in this country; one may be strictly carnivorous, so far as I know, but the other, to my certain knowledge, is vegetarian and may be omnivorous. Last season the moles almost entirely destroyed my peanut patch, and my potato patch was almost eaten up by them. They get in or under a row and follow it to the end, unless there happens to be a stump, rock or other obstruction to arrest their progress. The two varieties are almost identical in the shape, size of their bodies and fineness of their fur. They differ mostly in their feet and legs. The common garden or carnivorous mole has very short and strong legs and palmated feet, and the forefeet turn outward. It seems to be specially adapted for burrowing. The "shrew" or rat-footed mole has longer legs and feet precisely like a rat or mouse, and none of its toes are joined together like those of the common mole. Both varieties sometimes inhabit the same spot of ground, but not always. The shrew or vegetarian mole is very prolific, and when it takes to a piece of ground it is not worth while to plant any ground peas, peanuts, sweet potatoes, etc., near the spot. Now, the way to test the truth of this is, not to consult the books on natural history, but to turn out and catch the moles.

Time Required to Hatch Eggs.

Circumstances have much to do with the time required to hatch eggs; twenty to twenty-six days are the extremes. Nine or ten freshly laid eggs in a properly constructed nest, covered closely by a faithful hen, would probably hatch by the twentieth day, and all, it is highly probable, in an hour from the first chipping of the shell; whereas, if twice that number, which have been laid three or four weeks, be placed in a poorly constructed nest and covered by a careless hen, twenty-two or twenty-three days will undoubtedly be consumed in hatching, and not so many chicks obtained as in the other case, says The Poultry Yard.

SEED WHEAT.

Western Stockman's Plan for Securing the Best Wheat Possible.

Every grain dealer is interested in securing for his own immediate locality the best wheat possible. Very often the difference between the wheat raised in two localities is simply a matter of careful seeding. The following is from an authority, and we commend it to our readers for the benefit of their farmer friends:

I take the wheat from the best half acre and run it through the fanning mill in such a way as to take out merely the screenings—the very small and badly shrunken grains. In most seasons these would amount to one bushel out of from twenty to forty. All grains of fair sizes are left in the seed. Perhaps you ask: Why not grade the wheat from the best half acre?

Well, which heads contained the largest grains—the small ones with a few kernels, or the ones that had twice as many? I have thought for some years that the former did, and I do not care to plant them to the exclusion of others. If it were practical to select the best heads from the best half acre, and then the best berries from them, I would like to do so; but as far as my present knowledge goes I do not care to grade my seed from the best of the field, except to take out the very poorest.

I have not jumped at this conclusion as a matter of theory, for it is the result of a good deal of observation, and still I presume that nine farmers out of ten who go out to buy seed wheat would select fine, plump grain from a field [illegible] looking article, somewhat smaller, and perhaps a little shrunken, from a field which they knew had yielded thirty-five or forty bushels per acre.

Use of Drill and Roller.

At a farmer's institute in Canada, J. W. Bartlett read a paper on seed and seeding, from which the following is gleaned: Various objections are made to the drill. Some people claim that weeds grow more profusely where the grain is sown with the drill. This is certainly incorrect, but it is quite possible that it might appear so. Others claim that drought affects the crop more if sown with the drill. I am, however, firmly of the opinion that this is a mistake, as where the seed is broadcasted some is deposited so near the surface that except in especially favorable years it must, of necessity, suffer for moisture, while if the crop be drilled in it is not any more liable to suffer from excess of moisture than if sown broadcast.

What about rolling? you would naturally ask. I answer, roll as much as you please when the ground is dry enough so that it will not pack, but always before sowing, never after. If the grain be sown with the drill after the land is rolled a loose covering of earth of the depth the grain is sown is left as a mulch. If the land is rolled after sowing it is comparatively solid to the surface, and as there is nothing to break off the capillary action the moisture comes to the surface and is taken up by the atmosphere instead of being saved to be brought in contact with it through the plants. It must, to make this plain, be borne in mind that water is nature's great conveyer and its chief use in vegetable economy, or so far at least as plant growth is concerned, is to dissolve the plant food in the soil, and while holding this food in solution it is taken up by the plant which assimilates the food and gives off the water by evaporation to the atmosphere.

In recapitulation, then, let me say for the very best results select the very best seed. Clean it thoroughly, treat with one pound of bluestone to a patent pail of water for ten bushels of wheat; prepare the ground solid in the bottom, loose on top, and sow with the drill that will deposit the seed most evenly and at a uniform depth; harrow two or three weeks after the crop is up, and again later if weather and crop will admit, and you can conscientiously claim that you have done your part, and leave the result to Providence.

The Weight of Corn.

Professor Morrow, of the Illinois experiment station, has tested the weight of corn ears to determine the amount required of various kinds to produce shelled bushels of fifty-six pounds. He found seventy pounds of the early, seventy-three of the medium, and seventy-eight of the late maturing varieties would produce each when fresh a bushel of air dry shelled corn by the end of October. The Country Gentleman, commenting on the foregoing, says: We have found quite a variation, however, in seasons, and more difference in wet seasons than in dry ones, sometimes varying nearly 20 per cent. in the later sorts which do not ripen dry. The earliest varieties will of course have a better chance to become hard and dry than the later and more succulent, and there will be a difference greater in more northern regions than under a longer and hotter sun further south. Farmers who have occasion to measure or estimate corn in the ear may easily make tests by weighing freshly husked ears, and again in winter and again the next summer, and may ascertain what may be of importance to them when dealing in large quantities.

Poultry Pickings.

Pullets become hens after they moult.

Hens that lay well are neither hungry nor fat.

A safe rule is to keep a hen as long as she is profitable.

Hens with scabby legs should not be set, as it is catching.

As the weather becomes warmer be careful not to crowd the fowls.

Many of the ailments in the poultry yard arise either from cold or indigestion.

Sour milk is not only a treat but a valuable food for both laying hens and chickens.

A half teaspoonful of Glauber's salts dissolved in water is recommended as a good cure for cholera among fowls.—Southern Cultivator.

Hot Milk and Vichy.

"There are a great many men who are overworked and underfed," said an up-town physician to a N. Y. *Sun* man. "They think they are too busy to eat lunch at midday, and resort to stimulants as a substitute for food. It only takes a minute to step into a barroom and take a drink. This makes them feel better for the time, but the effect soon passes away and another is taken to get rid of the empty feeling. The habit grows until it takes eight or ten, or more drinks a day to keep them going. Alcoholic stimulants are the worst thing in the world for an empty stomach, finally causing catarrh of the stomach interfering with the secretions of the liver, and destroying the ability to assimilate food. When a man comes to me in this condition the first thing I do is to cut off his whisky or whatever form of stimulant he is addicted to, and substitute food for it. I can't substitute solid food, because his stomach won't retain it. I must get him to take something that it will. This is where hot milk and vichy comes in. Cold milk is too harsh. It shocks his weakened stomach. Hence I give it to him hot. Vichy lightens and livens it; makes it more easily digested. I tell him to take a glass, two-thirds milk, one-third vichy, twice a day; to order it over a bar, anywhere he can get it, and to let whisky and all stimulants severely alone. If he obeys the orders I will cure him and save his life.

"A good many men among my own patients, fast growing prematurely old, and bringing upon themselves a multitude of ills by the steady and excessive use of alcoholic stimulants, instead of the nutritious food which they should take, have been reclaimed by the use of hot milk and vichy. If you find you are losing your appetite for food and correspondingly gaining that for alcoholic stimulants, try it. It will do you good."

Crook's Councils of War.

Then it was that his subordinates began to notice one of Crook's peculiarities which he retained through life. He held his first "council of war." Crook's councils of war differed from those of any other general, living or dead. He never asked any one for an opinion, never gave one of his own, but, taking his rifle in hand, strolled a short distance away from camp, sat down under a rock, crossed one knee over the other, clasped his arms about his shins, and occasionally rubbed the tip of his nose with the back of his right hand. This last was the infallible sign by which the troops afterward learned to know that one of Crook's councils of war was in progress. He communed with himself, canvassed all the pros and cons of his predicament.—*The Century.*

[illegible]

Wellsboro Gazette.

THURSDAY, JULY 16, 1891

FRED K. WRIGHT, - - FRANK COREVERT,
Editors and Proprietors.

SENATOR GORMAN emphatically denies the statement that he is to succeed Colonel Brice in the management of the National Democratic Committee.

JUDGE WHITE, of Pittsburg, has decided that distillers, brewers, wholesale dealers and bottlers, under the act of 1889, are not liable to a mercantile tax as dealers in intoxicating drinks.

AT a meeting of the Democratic State Committee at Philadelphia last Thursday, September 7th was fixed as the time and Harrisburg as the place for the next Democratic State Convention

INGALLS shocked the protectionists the other day when he asserted that "there are ten millions of people in this country out of sixty two and a half millions, that never have enough to eat from one year's end to the other."

SENATOR SHERMAN is opposed to changing the present silver law Why, of course, John is opposed to anything which promises to work injury to the Republican party and endanger the prosperity of his lease as a Senator

SOME people out in Kansas are very outspoken in regard to the Farmers Alliance Ex Congressman B. W Perkins, of that State, says the organization is a curse to Kansas, and that owing to it all improvements have come to a standstill.

THIRTY Republican newspapers have declared positively against Chairman Andrews up to date, and only six stand by him The Doylestown *Intelligencer*, Wellsboro *Agitator*, Wilkesbarre *Record*, Erie *Dispatch*, Reading *Times* and Pottsville *Miners Journal* demand his removal for the good of the party.

MEAT is being smuggled from Canada by well to-do people at Thousand Island Park A. L. Shipman, residing on the Canadian side, was arrested the other day and his boat seized, while trying to smuggle dressed lambs into the Park. There is nothing strange about this smuggling business, a duty on the necessities of life is simply a premium on dishonesty, and serves to create a desire to violate unjust laws

PARNELL met a deserved Waterloo in the Irish election last week, and his followers are greatly depressed in consequence Carlow, the county in which the crushing defeat was sustained, is the smallest county in Ireland, and contains a population of about 45,000 people, and an electorate of about 7,000, of whom 1,000 are Conservatives The battlefield was selected by Parnell and his candidate was defeated by three to one

HON M. F. ELLIOTT has been named as one of the eighteen candidates-at-large to the Constitutional Convention to be selected by the Democratic State Convention Twenty-seven members will be elected at large, each elector voting for but eighteen candidates, and 150 delegates are apportioned to the Senatorial districts, three to each, the electors not voting for more than two The convention of 1873 was composed of 133 delegates, of whom 28 were elected from the State at large, 6 from the city at large and 99 from the Senatorial districts

A FEW days ago some spiritualists at Norristown performed an alleged miracle by turning a glass full of water into wine The over zealous customs officials at Philadelphia determined upon a raid, claiming that Uncle Sam should derive a revenue from the manufacture of such wine The home of the spiritualists was reached and one of the party took an ox swallow of the so called wine It was too much for even the stomach of a Philadelphia high license advocate, and the inspector hurriedly retired from the scene to give vent to his feelings of disgust by yelling "New York"

A CHICAGO dispatch states that the Farmers' Alliance is seeking to compel the payment of corner prices for the 1891 wheat crop An official manifesto, prepared with great secrecy, is to be placed in the hands of every member of the Alliance It urges the farmer to withhold from market a part or the whole of his wheat and to induce his friends and neighbors to do the same until the necessities of consumers will force the payment of prices satisfactory to producers. Comment on this hare-brained scheme of an organization, brought into existence on an anti-trust platform, is unnecessary.

HON ROSWELL P FLOWER is now looked upon as the next Democratic candidate for Governor of New York He is in every way fitted for this responsible position, and a prominent Democratic paper in Central New York says. "So strong is the sentiment in favor of his nomination that it is a grave doubt whether any other name will be presented for the consideration of the convention. He is always on the right side, and always faithful in his devotion to the interests of the people The State could not have an Executive in whom it would have greater pride and confidence."

DELAMATER is evidently both a hopeful and dishonest young man. The Philadelphia *Times* says "The Tacoma *Ledger* reports the presence of George Wallace Delamater in the Puget Sound, Washington country, where the ex-Crawford financier and ex-some-other-things proposes to go into business when his present troubles are adjusted. This is either anticipation in advance of the probable settlement of his multitude of cases in the Meadville courts or it means that his appeal for change of venue was on the table order. Mr. Delamater is plenty young enough to recover his balance if the chance offers, even though the late depositors in his bank never learn anything more about their particular recovery in the line of balances."

THE Government is now engaged in making experiments with a view to securing rainfalls when needed in arid regions, by exploding balloons charged with oxygen and hydrogen at a considerable height in the air Tests are to be made in the interior of Texas by several members of the Department of Agriculture. Tests will also be made in exploding dynamite attached to the tails of huge kites in connection with the theory that rain may be produced by the concussion of high explosives in midair. The dynamite is to be exploded in the same manner as are the balloons; that is, by a slender wire leading to the kites, and connected with an electric battery [illegible]

CHAIRMAN KERR, of the State Committee, in an interview at New York, says of the contest in this State: "The Democrats have more hope of carrying the State than they had last year. The Democrats are a unit, and with them are a great many good citizens who have heretofore voted the Republican ticket. The issue is plainly before the people. Other questions are lost sight of. The recent manifesto signed by many prominent Republicans is just one straw. When the candidates are named the fight will be prosecuted as hotly as we know how along these lines" He likewise predicts that Democratic success this Fall will insert a new and powerful element into the Presidential calculations next year, at the same time he says: "The Democrats of Pennsylvania are for Cleveland."

BARDSLEY'S statement, in which he makes the good John Wanamaker squirm by stating that he was interested in the collapse of the Keystone National Bank and that he knowingly borrowed State funds, makes lively reading. It shows a condition of rottenness in Philadelphia not equalled in New York city in the halcyon days of the Tweed ring There will be hot denials, of course, but through all this mist of ambiguity and reckless insinuation there gleams the truth It cannot longer be downed Wanamaker, who has thus been publicly smirched, is evidently one of the colossal hypocrites of the age, or else a political saint who can be relied upon to save the Republican party from defeat by raising blocks of $400,000 Bardsley, however, has ceased contributing to the Republican corruption fund

THE recent Delamater "sale" at Meadville is described in part by the Meadville *Messenger* It says that many would be bidders came to the mansion expecting a chance to buy something, but they found bare rooms and an almost empty house Little remained of value—scarcely enough to furnish two rooms, and the whole sale at the house only amounted to about $270, and about the same amount at the barn. The horses had been sold previously Indignant depositors declared that the house was gutted like the bank, and that the way things are panning out the property of the bankrupts will not more than pay the preferred judgments of $115,000 held by the members of the family and their relatives, leaving nothing to apply on their debts of about $1,000 000 The assignee says that what was taken from the house previously was under the $300 allowance, of which Mr Delamater had availed himself, and also articles claimed as personal property by others.

OVER-OFFICIOUS OFFICIALS.

Last January when the County Commissioners took possession of their office they were swelled all out of proportion by their ideas of their importance, collectively and individually. They seemed from the first to lose sight of the fact that they had been elected, not to make laws, but to carry out the existing statutes as far as Tioga county was concerned In their own minds they at once "became greater than the powers that be," and consequently the laughing-stock of the legal fraternity and all who are at all conversant with the laws of the Commonwealth. The amendments to the State laws, or special acts for Tioga county, passed by the present Board of Commissioners, haven t all been printed, and, if in press, it will be a long time before they will be issued, owing to the voluminous character of the work. A great deal of territory has been covered—indeed it may be said without much exaggeration that they have passed more bills than did the last Legislature, though many of them are so sickly that they will never gain strength enough to need a veto

After meditating for some time the Commissioners arrived at the conclusion that they would not issue a duplicate to any Collector holding an unsettled duplicate on June 1, 1891 Possibly they could have enforced this, had they possessed the power given Boards of County Commissioners by an Act approved February 27, 1835, whereby the Commissioners selected and appointed the Collectors But as the Act in question had been repealed some years ago by the approval of an Act making the office of collector an elective one, this fiat of the would-be law-making Board of Commissioners fell very flat, and caused the collectors who had been extending the time of hard pressed tax-payers, to smile at the child-like simplicity of the unsophisticated members of the Board A writer in the *Agitator*, over the signature of "Collector," called the Board to order in a facetious manner, causing great indignation in the camp of the law-making Commissioners. They immediately rushed into print in defense of their position and quoted the obsolete and repealed Act of February 27, 1835, to the great amusement of the members of the bar and all well informed collectors of the county

After a good deal of wonderment as to why the delinquent collectors had not been terrorized by their decree, the Commissioners, evidently with the assistance of an outside party, ascertained that they were in error and had no power to withhold tax duplicates from men elected as collectors by the people This was a bitter disappointment to the amateur law-makers, but they were forced to either quietly swallow their chagrin or have it publicly rammed down their official throats. They chose the former method, and the collectors gave evidence of their satisfaction by a broad grin whenever the subject was broached. Then for the time being they abandoned law-making. Becoming convalescent some time last month they hatched out and issued the following remarkable piece of deplorable ignorance, which bears the date of June 20, 1891, and is signed by all three Commissioners

To the Justices of the Peace and Constables of Tioga County

The county is not liable for any costs that arise in prosecutions which are discharged by the magistrate By virtue of the Act of May 19, 1887, the costs of the officers, including the costs of the justice and constable, shall be chargeable to and paid by the proper county as soon as the case is disposed of by the court. We know of no law that makes the county liable for costs in cases that never reach the court of Quarter Sessions. And no such bills will be paid by the county after this day.

Had the learned gentlemen consulted the records they would have quickly ascertained that their peculiar position was not tenable, according to decisions of the State Supreme Court; but even had this been done it is extremely doubtful if they would have agreed with the ruling of the court in question, so exalted is the estimation in which they hold their own power and worth.

Amerman's State Reports, Vol CXIII, January term, 1886, page 378, gives the report of a case entitled "The County of Lehigh vs. Emerson F Shook"

"The plaintiff was an Alderman of the city of Allentown, Lehigh county. Information for the following criminal charges were laid before him: Cruelty to animals, assault and battery, malicious trespass, false pretence, larceny, peddling without license, surety of the peace and common scold. A day of hearing [illegible]

upon the plaintiff claimed his fees from the county and brought suit under the Act of September 23, 1791, Purdon's Digest, 591."

A verdict of $27.90 was returned for the plaintiff by the Lehigh Court. The case was then carried to the Supreme Court, where the verdict of the lower court was affirmed. The following is a portion of the opinion of the Court, as delivered by Justice Trunkey, October 4, 1886:

"* * * The eleventh section of the Act of 1791 provides that costs on bills returned ignoramus by the grand jury should be paid out of the county stock, and not by the party charged with any felony, breach of the peace or other indictable offence. Section 13 of that Act, still in force, provides "that when any person shall be brought before a court, justice of the peace, or other magistrate, on the charge of having committed a crime, if such charge shall appear unfounded, the cost shall be paid out of the county stock, and not by such innocent person" The word "crime" is used in its general sense and means all indictable offences, just as it is used and means in section 64 in the Criminal Procedure Act of 1860 The context in the Act of 1791, as well as in the Act of 1860, shows that the word "crime" includes indictable misdemeanors Properly speaking, crimes and misdemeanors are synonymous terms, in common usuage the word "crimes" is made to denote such offences as are of a deeper and more atrocious dye, while the smaller faults are comprised under the gentler name of "misdemeanors"

Possibly the Commissioners may have dug up a law unknown to the learned Justice quoted and the other members of the Supreme Bench, but it will be a difficult matter to make the intelligent people of Tioga county believe it. The Commissioners are right in saying, "We know of no law that makes the county liable for costs in cases that never reach the court of Quarter Sessions," as there are many laws the existence of which they are ignorant. The act of 1887, referred to by the Commissioners, has no reference whatever to justices' courts, its purpose being simply to facilitate business in the county courts of the State If the Commissioners keep on in this way it will be some time before they will be able to pass an examination and be admitted as members of the bar

PACKER NOT A CANDIDATE.

Will Take the Republican Chairmanship If It Comes Without a Contest.

Senator Packer, who is being talked of as a compromise candidate for Chairman of the State Republican Committee, was in Harrisburg last week Wednesday To a *Patriot* representative the Senator said' "My newspaper friends have been very kind in suggesting me as a successor to Chairman Andrews, but I am not a candidate and never have been I don't think there will be a contest made for the place The convention will agree upon one of our ablest men for the honor and he will be selected. If the chairmanship would come to me in this way I probably would not decline to serve, but under no conditions would I make a fight for it.

"I saw Captain Morrison in Philadelphia," continued Senator Packer "He told me his chances of securing the nomination for State Treasurer were very promising I believe he has the lead at this time, but there is no telling what the result will be. Speaker Thompson is a candidate, I understand. He will probably get a great many delegates For Auditor General Senator Mylin leads all his competitors Giles D. Price, of Erie, and his friends are sending out letters to Republicans all over the State asking them to support Mr Price He is very strong among the Grangers."

WANAMAKER'S TROUBLE THICKENS

Pronounced the Republican Jonah—A Democratic Plan Endorsed

WASHINGTON, July 14 —A great big scandal, involving, through more than one of its members, the Administration, may be the outcome of the Itata business. It is whispered in inside circles here that the opinions of certain people —the matter is entirely too serious to use names upon no better basis than rumor—have been influenced both for and against the Chilian insurgents by the receipt of large sums of money, which has, according to the story, been furnished by certain parties in New York who are heavily interested in Chilian commerce, and whose business rivalry is thought by many to be at the bottom of all the trouble in that unfortunate country. Certain it is that Balmaceda and the insurgents are both represented in Washington by shrewd agents and lawyers, the latter Americans, and the appearances indicate that both sides are well supplied with money and that at least one side has paid big money for the right to use the news columns of certain newspapers The Administration officially recognizes only the Balmaceda Government, but Senor Montt, the representative here of the Chilian insurgents, or as he says, "the only Constitutional Government of Chili," appears confident that the Itata will be released by the courts and that the insurgents will soon be recognized by this Government.

It is rather an odd coincidence that Secretary Foster, the defender of the extravagance of the Billion Dollar Congress, and a man who has been prominent in his party as a spoilsman, should have reached the same conclusion that the late Hon. Samuel J. Randall, who as chairman of the Committee on Appropriations of the House of Representatives made a reputation for honesty and economy in public expenditures never surpassed, did as to the advisability of abolishing five out of the six Auditor's offices of the Treasury Department, because of the uselessness of the work done in the offices, which consist almost entirely of duplicating the work done in the offices of the Comptrollers of the Treasury Mr. Randall once drew up a bill to abolish these and some other useless bureaus of the Treasury Department, but he found it impossible to secure support for it in Congress, because it meant a large reduction in the number of clerks employed, which meant that much less patronage for the Congressmen. It would be an easy matter, were Congress so disposed, to save nearly $2,000,000 per year in this one department, by taking up and carrying out Mr. Randall's original idea, which for some reason Mr. Foster has seen fit to endorse.

Fourth Auditor Lynch, the negro who with ex-Senator Bruce was given office in exchange for a Harrison delegation from Mississippi, has just returned from that State and reports that the contract has been complied with, and that not only Mississippi but the entire South will send a solid Harrison delegation to the Republican convention, which cannot be broken. He forgot to add' Unless some other candidate is disposed to open a barrel, in which case the Southern delegation can be stampeded just as they have been in all previous Republican National Conventions.

There has been a hitch in making public the schedule for the subsidised lines of steamships, which was promised for last week by Mr. Wanamaker. It is still in the hands of Mr. Harrison, who took it for revision before leaving Washington, and those who ought to know say that the trouble has been taken up [illegible]

been with the wrecked Keystone Bank of Philadelphia, and they say that Mr. Harrison has subjected Mr. Wanamaker to a much more rigid examination than the committee in Philadelphia did. The Republicans claim in public that Mr. Wanamaker's several explanations have completely exonerated him; but among themselves they are not quite so sure about it, and many of them predict that it is going to give the party lots of trouble, particularly in Pennsylvania. It is certainly an affair to be deeply regretted, not only by Mr. Wanamaker's personal and political friends, but by the public at large.

Another negro—Fred Douglass—will soon be out of a job, as it is semi official ly announced that he will not go back to Hayti, as minister He brought with him a reciprocity treaty with Hayti which he negotiated, but the Administration for some reason doesn't seem proud of it D

GENERAL NEWS

Latest Information From All Quarters of the Globe.

—It is said 40,000 persons in Russia are without food

—Statements about Blaine s health are as contradictory as ever

—Gophers and squirrels are destroying Washington's wheat crop.

—Heavy floods in Australia are causing widespread destruction

—Some portions of Michigan are still being ravaged by forest fires

—Kansas Democratic editors will wage war on the Farmers' Alliance

—Farmers expect to figure in Maryland's coming political contest

—South Dakota s prohibition law has been declared unconstitutional

—Europe will have a wheat deficit this year of about 300,000,000 bushels

—Susan B Anthony advises Prohibitionists against forming third parties.

—Now that the Government has the Itata it don't know what to do with it

—Little Jennie Lerch, of Philadelphia, skipped so much that she became blind

—Alliance, O , a Prohibition town of 8,000 population, has ninety open saloons

—The richest man in America is John D Rockafeller, whose figures are $120,-000,000

—Thirty two horses in a Philadelphia livery stable were burned last Sunday morning.

—Governor Pattison will soon regale himself in a $4,300 bath room at the Executive Mansion

—During the fiscal year ending June 30, 1891, there were 405 664 immigrants landed at New York

—A cave believed to rival the Mammoth Cave of Kentucky has been explored in Southern Oregon

—Mrs Jefferson Davis has consented that her husband's remains shall be removed to Richmond, Va.

—Leary's mammoth raft, containing 3,500 000 feet of lumber, is on its way from St Johns to New York

—The steamer Utopia, which was sunk at Gibraltar on March 17 last, has been raised by means of coffer-dams

—A special agent from the Agricultural Department will very soon be sent to the West to investigate the grasshopper pest

—City Marshal West, at Texarkana, Texas, called J D Gaines a liar, and Gaines killed him on the spot with a revolver

—Robert L Chamberlain, heir to $1,000,000 and a student at Northampton, Mass , has been arrested for stealing $92

—The capture of the Itata has cost the government $25,000, while the fine she will be compelled to pay will probably be only $500

—Seven people were scalded to death and several badly wounded in a railroad wreck at Aspen Junction, Col , last Saturday night.

—The shafting and shaft of the colliery at Rotherdam, England, fell last Wednesday, killing four miners and seriously injuring four others

—Sidney Shire, a wealthy young New Yorker, shot himself in the presence of his fiance because they couldn t get married right away

—Two men were killed by falling from hay wagons in Lancaster county a few days ago Both were old men, and both had their necks broken

—'Frenchy,' New York's "Jack the Ripper," has been sentenced to life imprisonment for the murder of old Carrie Brown, a social outcast

—A man and a woman have been sleeping for some weeks in a vault in the Paterson, N J , cemetery They broke up coffins and built a bunk

—A Pittsburg doctor paid the fees to secure a divorce for a woman whom he intended marrying, but when she was free she fled with another.

—The village of Ekaterinosiar, Russia, has been entirely destroyed by a cloud burst, which swept away 150 houses and drowned hundreds of occupants.

—Eighteen million feet of pine lumber, a planing mill and eighteen dwellings, were burned near Cadillac, Mich , last Thursday. Loss, $200,000, insurance, $25,000

—A Michigan City (Ind) man was instantly killed by lightning last Friday morning, while in the same bed with his wife and child, neither of whom were injured in the least.

—Mrs. Kate Williams, a domestic in a Houston, Tex., family, has given birth to a baby boy which has a full set of teeth Medical men are puzzled The new arrival is a perfect child

—Powderly has called off the proposed Industrial Conference which was to have been held on July 29, to take up the platform of the Farmers' Alliance and join hands with the third party.

—About 45,000 Belgian miners who have been on a strike for the past seventy days have resumed work, the council of the Knights of Labor having decided in favor of a general resumption.

—R. H Duncan, who was convicted of the atrocious murder of the entire Williamson family, three women and a man, has been sentenced to be hanged at Eagle Pass, Texas, on Friday, September 4.

—Elias Phipps, of Marcy township, Iowa, was shot by his fourteen-year-old son last Monday night. Phipps came home drunk and was beating his wife, when the boy took a musket and shot his father in the back.

—Grasshoppers are very numerous in the northern counties of California, and are fought by herders. They can be driven like a flock of sheep, so that a boy or a man can singly defend a large plot of ground.

—A Santa Rosalia, South America, newspaper received in New York publishes an account of cannibalism in Minas Geraes, one of the States of Brazil. One cannibal confessed to having eaten several human beings.

—A break in the bank of the Colorado river is said to be the cause of the mysterious lake in the Southern California desert. The Southern Pacific railroad people will repair the break and prevent the water from washing out the railroad.

—During Forepaugh's circus performance at Lyons, Ia., last Monday afternoon, William Hanlon, one of the famous Hanlon brothers, was thrown thirty feet to the ground and instantly killed by the breaking of a trapeze bar. His neck was broken.

—A call has been issued for a general convention of the Farmers' Alliance and all industrial organizations in Kansas at Topeka in August, for the purpose of organizing a co-operative association for the control of all farm products and exchange of supplies.

—News has just been received at Nanaimo, B C., of a landslide on the banks of the Skeena River, on the North Pacific Railway, resulting in the death of one white woman and forty Indians. [illegible]

—Within the past few weeks there have been telegraphed some pretty wild tales from Milan, Tenn, The latest is about a cattle thief who was thrice captured by ranchmen and hanged as many times. It is stated that he inserted a silver tube in his throat and breathed through it, thus outwitting the lynchers.

—A financial scheme and visionary in its workings as the Sub-Treasury dream is now being considered by the Farmers' Alliance of the whole country. This bold enterprise is nothing more or less than to establish an Alliance bank in New York, with a capital of $10,000,000, for the purpose of loaning money to farmers.

—Three children were badly bitten by rats at Temple, Berks county, last Friday morning. The rodents were of the Norway species, and are described by those who have seen them as being of unusual size, over twice as large as the ordinary rat, and are said to be so fierce and strong that no cat and none but the largest dog dare attack them

—Mrs. Eliza Ryan, a widow 80 years old, who has been totally blind for thirty years, last Friday had a tooth pulled from the upper jaw, at Lamar, Ark The root of the tooth was nearly an inch long When it was extracted Mrs Ryan complained of intense pain in her eyes, and later cried out that she could see plainly, her sight having been restored.

—The testimony given at the inquiry into the disastrous railroad collison at Ravenna, Ohio, shows that both trains were running so closely together that the rear train could not be stopped in time to prevent the accident The fires which added to the horrors of the disaster were caused by coal oil lamps in two passenger cars—one a Pullman sleeper, the other a day coach.

—A London special says Frank P Slavin refuses the offer of the California Athletic Club to put up a purse of £2 000 for a glove contest between himself and Peter Jackson Slavin says he will fight John L. Sullivan for the purse of £1,000 that the Melbourne Athletic Club have offered if Sullivan will fight He will fight either Corbett or Jackson after they decide who is the best man

—A thorough canvass of the farmers of New England has been made by the *New England Homestead*, which paper announces the result that the farmers are against the Alliance or the new People's party Not more than two per cent of them will act with that party if it is very conservative, and the attitude of the Alliance remains unchanged. Probably not more than one per cent will vote with the new party.

—A dispatch from Ellis, Neb , states the discovery was accidentally made last Friday that John Peterbough, a farmer, his wife and four children, had all been murdered in their home the previous night. Mrs. Dr. Ellis, of Beatrice, a sister of Peterbough, called at the house, and no one answering her knock at the door, she walked in On the floor lay the man dead On the bed in the same room lay the wife and mother with a 2 year old baby, both with bullet holes in their heads. Up stairs were the two daughters, aged 13 and 15 years, also with bullets in their brains The belief is that the husband and father committed the crimes

—A 16 months old baby had a miraculous escape from death one day last week The little fellow wandered on to the track of the Pennsylvania railroad near Pittsburg and was enjoying himself by throwing pebbles when an express train came thundering up the road The engineer caught sight of the little fellow just as the train came around a curve He reversed the engine, but was too late, to stop the train, and it rolled over the child, stopping a few feet beyond The engineer and train hands hurried back and found the baby slightly bruised It is supposed that the child was rolled between the ties, and being small, escaped the fire chamber and wheels.

—At Tampa Flo , the other day a pet fawn saved the life of a little girl. The child fell from the wharf into the bay The deer at once jumped in after the child, which soon sank out of sight The deer then swam to the beach and ran at lightning speed to the keeper's house where the mother of the child was It reared upon its hind feet, blew and snort ed, and cut up queer antics so as to attract the mother's attention It then started down the beach and jumped into the water again The mother missed the child, and dropping everything followed the sagacious animal whom she saw plunge from the wharf to the bay One leg of her little girl was sticking out of water, and when she rescued her she was unconscious. By rolling and rubbing the child was resuscitated The father of the little girl says he would not sell the fawn for $1,000

MORRIS RUN'S BUDGET.

Mansfield Pleasure Seekers—Death of a Little Boy—Individualities.

MORRIS RUN July 14 —A party of Mansfield young people drove to this place on Thursday afternoon last and enjoyed a basket picnic on the road between here and Blossburg, it being the finest piece of road in the county. The party consisted of Mr and Mrs John Farrer, Misses Rose Judge, Nellie Rockwell, Carrie Kingsley, Nellie Elliott and Messrs. J P Bates, H R Hoard, Bert Elliott and Ed. Elliott.

Monday morning a message was received here announcing the death of Jamie Brown, the six year-old son of John and Mary Brown, formerly of this place, but now of Osceola Mills

John Sullivan left on Monday for Elmira to attend Warner's Business College

The fire alarm sounded on Tuesday It was found to be the residence of John Gilroy, on Main street A few pails of water extinguished the flames No damage was done

Mrs. Ed. Davis is visiting relatives at Lykens, Pa.

Mr and Mrs. T G Dallman and Mr and Mrs W D. Husted, of Mansfield, spent Sunday in town.

Miss Susie Sherbourne, of Philadelphia, is visiting at the residence of W. S Nearing.

Miss Winnie Flannery, of Addison, is visiting her brothers, John and Thomas Flannery

Mr Dennis Sullivan, of Corning, is visiting his mother in this place

Mrs. Ben Hall, of Corning, is the guest of her parents.

Mr. Dan Thomas, of Lindsay, who has been visiting here for the past month, returned to his home Thursday.

Misses Kate and Emma Brown left on Tuesday morning to visit relatives and friends at Osceola Mills.

Mr. and Mrs M Brown and Mrs. M. Whalen returned home on Tuesday last from Osceola, where they have been visiting for a few days.

Mrs. W. J. Watkins is visiting her son at DuBois this week.

Mrs. John G. Jenkins left on Wednesday morning last to visit her daughter at Lindsay.

Mrs Peter Karr, who has been living in Paterson, N J., for the past two years, returned to her home on Tuesday last.

Master Tom Clark, of Brooklyn, N Y , is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs T. Klinturtin. He will spend the Summer here. ¶

—A New York city exchange says "The perfectly gowned women seen on the streets at this season are those who are dressed most like men, which means a cutaway coat, colored duck shirt, sailor scarf, man's straw hat, with wide band (not a sailor hat,) light leather belt, heavy kid gloves and a parasol or sun umbrella with a cane handle, simulating a stick and carried like a stick when closed, with a grenadine or gauze veil tied neatly over the face, with the ends tucked under the hat. A handsome woman who carries herself like a thoroughbred is more dissimilar to the [illegible]

TIOGA'S REAL ESTATE.

Deeds Entered at the Recorder's Office Since Our Last Report.

Following are brief abstracts of deeds filed in the Register and Recorder's office since our last report:

Sullivan—Sheriff D H. Walker to Eleanor Pomeroy, 282 acres, $2,000

Shippen—R. H Butler and wife to O. A Cleveland, 20 1 acres, $275

Morris—John Toblinski and wife to George C Root, lots, $500

Delmar—R. F Coolidge to Walter Coolidge 20 acres, $700

Chatham—Polly M Lee and husband to Eleanor Falkner, 09 7 acres $2 000

Morris F G Thomas et al to Samuel Coal stock 29 acres, $600

Westfield Olive Potter to Leslie Akins 29 acres $130

Gaines C F Billings and wife to E S Waterman lot $350

Duncan Seth E Peake and wife to Simon Heenan et al lot $15

Duncan Simon Heenan et al to Frederick Blenchowe lot $215

Wellsboro E Jacobson and wife to Frank Ross lot, $525

Wellsboro Frank Ross and wife to M J Manley lot $100

Mansfield Andrew Sherwood and wife to H M Vedder lot $ 0

Wellsboro J Harrison and wife to A F Barnes lot $ 00

Westfield Joel Parkhurst and wife to Chas G Stanton lot $22 08

Westfield C G Stanton and wife to Rufus A Stanton lot (support)

Delmar Henry Sherwood and wife to James Wilson 1 acre $100

Lawrenceville Truman Bostwick and wife to C S Mathers lot $1

Morris Charles E Welliver and wife to John Toblinski lot $1,000

Covington Catherine and Giles S Marvin to R F Marvin, 4 acres, $1 00

Union—A H Merritt to J B Dougherty 10 acres, $82

Jackson Frederick Hughes and wife to Mrs A G Gaige 100 acres $2,500

Union Myron Withey and wife to C H Crowl lot $400

Ward Orrin A Knifflin and wife to Daniel Preston, 100 acres $1 000

Liberty John W Billing and wife to Mary Fellows et al 40 acres $1

Liberty Cornelius Kimble administrator to Gideon Kriner 80 acres $1 080

Millerton Miles O Dickinson and wife to Mary Dunn lot $400

Deerfield Hannah Bosworth and husband to John Kemp 2¾ acres, $1

Chatham—F S Brewer and wife to B F Hawley 10¼ acres $41

Clymer N V Ganley to Sheridan School over 31¼ acres, $31

Union David T Scudder et al to James N Scudder, 100 acres, $1 000

Delmar C S Houghton and wife to Julius Dort lot $800

Richmond Levi Cleveland and wife to Asa Cleveland, 10 acres $400

Mansfield—R F Olney and wife to Walter V Elliott lot, $400

Mainesburg—Karl M Harkness and wife to James A Boyce lot $ 00

Union—Wm M Newell and wife to Harvey F Fox acres $1 0

Chatham George W Short and wife to R H Taylor 30 acres $1

Union—F S Griswold, administrator to Thos Brann 30 acres, $05

Union—T Bush et al to Thomas Brann 20 acres $640

Mainesburg Mary J Taylor to Susan I Crippen 1 acre $1 000

Mainesburg Susan P Crippen and husband to Artemus Rumsey 1 acre $800

Elkland John Parkhurst and wife to W W Smith lot $1 0

Elkland—B H Parkhurst to Rachel L Smith lot $1

Mansfield—Lewis Cruttenden executor to Sophia Robinson lot $300

Wellsboro Mollie Mathers et al to Wm Bache lot $300

Richmond Henry Dike et al to John F Cleveland 0 acres $ 40

Liberty—Jacob Foulkrod and wife to Charles Ostrom acres $8

Richmond—Frank W Argetsinger and wife to Mrs Sarah Spencer 1¼ acres $ 0

Westfield Isaac C Thompson and wife to Lydia A Francisco lot $100

Osceola Julia Maria Crandall et al to George W Tudlow Jr lot $ 00

Farmington James Croft to Rebecca E Doan 0 acres $

Richmond Owen and Harvey Dike guardians to John F Cleveland 11 4 acres $80

Chatham—W T Boughton and wife to J B King 4 acres $120

Westfield F A Tremain and wife to N R White and H A Wakely lot $8

Westfield H A Wakely to N R White interest in lot $1 0

Lawrence Charlotte Miller and husband to Milo Briggs acres $

Mansfield R F Baker to B W Baker interest in lot $600

Morris James Nies to Daniel K Nies interest in 900 acres $1 000

Delmar Wm Bache to Ira C Wilson 100 acres, $1,178 73

Mansfield John F Pitts and wife to Apollis Pitts, 3 lots $1 000

Brookfield J G Kilburn and wife to George W Finch 34 acres $600

$100 Reward $100.

The readers of the GAZETTE will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh Hall s Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now know to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall s Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous services of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure Send for testimonials Address,

F J. CHENEY & Co., Prop., Toledo, O.
☞ Sold by druggists, 75c —July

To Our Subscribers.

The *special announcement* which appeared in these columns some time since, announcing a special arrangement with Dr B J Kendall Co , of Enosburgh Falls, Vt., publishers of "A Treatise on the Horse and His Diseases,' whereby our subscribers were enabled to obtain a copy of that valuable work *free* by sending their address to B J. Kendall Co (and enclosing a two-cent stamp for mailing same) is renewed for a limited period. We trust all will avail themselves of the opportunity to obtain this valuable work To every lover of the Horse it is indispensable, as it treats in a simple manner all the diseases which afflict this noble animal Its phenomenal sale thoroughout the United States and Canada, make it a standard authority *Mention this paper when sending for "Treatise"*—July 9-12t.

Eternal Vigilance

Is the price of good health. But with all the precaution we may take there are enemies always lurking about our systems, only waiting a favorable opportunity to assert themselves. Scrofula and other impurities in the blood may be hidden for years or even for generations, and suddenly break forth, undermining health and hastening death. For all diseases arising from impure blood

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the unequalled and unapproached remedy. It is King of them all, for it conquers disease. It builds up in a perfectly natural way all the weakened parts, vitalizes, enriches and

Purifies the Blood

And assists to healthy action those important organs, the kidneys and liver. If you need a good medicine you should certainly take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

COLES HOTEL

Bath Room and Barber Shop

JOHN L. COYLE, Propr.

Shampooing and dyeing, shaving and hair cutting done in the best style. Best located and [illegible]

Reduced from 25 to 19 Cents.

A full line of real Scotch Ginghams. They are not moving as we would like, so down goes the price to 19c

SILK UMBRELLAS.

We find we have too many of the $4 25 grade and hence you may have your pick for $3 68 All new and desirable

Ladies' Hand-Turned Oxfords.

Our mistake in buying too many narrow widths will close them out at $1 87 They are worth $2 25 All Reynold's make and every pair warranted

Mathers, Graves & Co.

LIMITED.

The Finishing Touch.

In putting the finishing touch to your toilet do you always see that your shoes are in keeping with the rest of your makeup? The shoes may be better than the other garments and still be appropriate, but if they are not up to the raiment in style and quality the effect is unpleasant. Shoes at James E Fish s stand on their merits His stock is infinite in variety, excellent in quality, and moderate in price

R. H. WALKER,

CONTRACTOR FOR

Steam and Hot Water

HEATING

AND SANITARY PLUMBING.

I will give my personal attention to all work entrusted to my care Will keep an entire

New Stock of Supplies

for steam water and gas, also Black and Galvanized Iron Pipe All sizes of the best salt glazed Sewer Pipe

Will furnish plans and specifications on short notice Prompt attention and jobber s prices given to wholesale orders

R. H. WALKER,
112 Lake Street, Elmira N Y.
Opposite Barker, Rose & Gray's new building

Tioga County People

When you visit Corning N Y , do not fail to call at the

CRYSTAL CITY

One Price Clothing House,

Opposite the St. James Hotel, near the Erie depot

First-Class Tailoring Department

connected with the house.

Corning, N Y , Oct. 9, 1890. L. MYERS

GEORGE BOWER,

FASHIONABLE TAILOR

300 E. Water Street, Elmira, N. Y.

Stylish, French, English and Domestic Goods Constantly on Hand.

Dress Suits a Specialty!

All orders will receive prompt attention.
GEORGE BOWER.
Elmira, N Y December 10 1890

LOOK!

Every person with any Blood, Liver or Kidney trouble should try a bottle of

Dr. Beach's Sarsaparilla,

and if it does you no good after using two-thirds take it back to your druggist and get your dollar. Manufactured only by C. B. WHITE, Wellsboro, Pa. Sold by all druggists.

BLACK THE TAILOR

[illegible]

FULLY APPRECIATED.

This lady's hat is such a striking success that it attracts masculine admiration as well as envious feminine eyes. This is sufficient indication of the handiwork in the Millinery department of

THE FAIR,

WELLSBORO, PA.

Owing to the backward season we are offering some genuine bargains in Millinery Goods.

LATEST STYLES AND LARGEST STOCK

Don t forget the bargains on our 5 and 10 cent counters also our stock of Crockery, China Glassware Wood and Willow Ware Fancy Goods etc M & M WILSON

We have just received several of the latest and handsomest patterns in

Decorated Dinner and Tea Sets.

"RIDGWAYS BEAUFORT"

Something entirely new and they should be seen to be appreciated Notwithstanding these patterns are the latest thing out in the line of decorated ware, the prices are very low We have a very handsome

Decorated Dinner Set, 112 Pieces, for $10

PICTURES FRAMED TO ORDER.

We carry a large stock of fine mouldings to select from All orders will receive prompt attention R. G. AUSTIN & CO.

We Offer Unusual Attractions in Every Department in Our Large Double Store this Spring.

WE HAVE THE MOST COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF

Dress Goods, Trimmings

AND WASH FABRICS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

INCLUDING A LINE OF THE CELEBRATED

Anderson's Scotch Zephyr Ginghams,

also Canton Cloths a fabric which takes the place of Sateens this season We have an endless variety of

Ladies' Jackets and Capes.

OUR GLOVE, HOSIERY AND UNDERWEAR STOCK IS COMPLETE

WE MAKE SPECIAL MENTION OF OUR STOCK OF

NEW CARPETS

AND MATTINGS.

We are headquarters for Fine Clothing for men, boys and children our display of clothing is immense You cannot in justice to yourselves pass us by when you want a new suit of clothes. Our prices are as low as possible A cordial invitation to visit our store is extended to all Respectfully
Wellsboro, April 9, 1891 MAX BERNKOPF & BRO.

The Oldest and Best Known Grocery in America.

Noted for Honest Dealing

AND "LIVE LET LIVE" PRINCIPLES.

Over a Quarter of a Century in the Same Stand.

Buying in large quantities of manufacturers and importers I save you the middle man's profit selling strictly for cash I can sell on a close margin, and you pay no dead head s bills

JOHN KENNEDY,

104 & 106 East Water St., Elmira.

NEW YORK, LAKE ERIE & WESTERN RAILROAD.

Time Table, in Effect May 10, 1891.

No. 15 Monitor (W)	No. 31 Local (W)	No. 3 Express (W)	No. 7 Express (W)	No. 5 Express (W)	No. 1 Express (W)	STATIONS	No. 12 Express (E)	No. 4 Express (E)	No. 2 Express (E)	No. 8 Express (E)	No. 16 Monitor (E)	No. 34 Local (E)
p m	p m	p m	p m	p m	a m	Leave — Arrive	a m	a m	p m	p m	p m	p m
	7 00	8 40	6 00	3.00	9 00	New York	7 30	11 3	5 07	8 17		
	12.30	11.40	8 50	6 45	12.20	Port Jervis	4 10	8 4	2 18	5 55		
	4 18	2 02		7 47	2 24	Hancock	1 22	6 38	12 16	3 38		
8 30				5.10		Scranton	11 54			40		
10 00				6 40		Carbondale	9 15			6 40		
1 30	6.05	3.05	11 52	8 50	3 25	Susquehanna	12 50	5 5	11 2	2 58	12 45	9 00
		p m 12 00		a m 8.30	p m	Boston	p m 2 00	a m 8 10		p m 6 00		
		p m		p m	a m		a m	p m		p m		
8 40		11 00		4 00		Albany	6 30			50		
								a m				
2.20	6.50	3.55	12.27	9 27	4 06	Binghamton	13 10	4 50	10 45	2 23	11 55	8 10
3.00	7 40	4 30			4 42	Owego	11 28		10.10	1 45	9 16	7 20
3.50	8.28	5 14		10 38	5 14	Waverly	10 52	4 49	9 40	1 18	8.35	6 42
4.25	9 10	5.51	1 57	11 09	5 45	Elmira	10 21	3 20	9 10	12 45	8.00	6 05
5.15	9 52	6.27	2 28	11 40	6 12	Corning	9 46	2.50	8 40	12.18	7 30	5.17
5.40	10 19	6 50			6 32	Addison	9 20		8 22		6 59	4 55
6.45	11.20	7 45	4 40	12 55	7 20	Hornellsville	8.30	1 45	7.30	11 15	6 00	4 00
		11 00	7 30		10 05	Rochester	8.45			6 00		
	8 22	10.32		3.00	9.52	Olean	6 02	11 53		9 20		
	4 15	11.30		3.34	10.20	Salamanca	5 25	11 20		8.50		
	6.00	1.10				Dunkirk	3.15					
	7 45	11 00	5.30		10.25	Buffalo	5 30	10 30	4 30	8 20		
		2.08			12.11	Niagara Falls	4 54	9 00		7 15		
		2.25	7 10		12.10	Susp Bridge	4 45	8.50	3.25	7 10		
p m	p m	p m	a m	a m	a m		p m	p m	a m	a m	a m	p m

Train 11 leaves Susquehanna 6 40 p. m , Binghamton 7 30, Owego 8 15 Waverly 8 50 Wellsburg 9 10, Elmira 9.27, Corning 10.10, Hornellsville 11.40 p. m. Train 18 leaves Elmira at 10.00 a. m , arriving at Binghamton at 11.50, Susquehanna 11 4 Train 12 leaves Carbondale at 9 30 a. m., Binghamton 11.42 a. m., Elmira 1.40 p. m. Trains 5 and 8 are vestibuled All above trains daily

J. E. D. HOFF, Agent, Lawrenceville, Pa. W C RINEARSON Gen. Pass. Agt., New York. S. T SEELY, Div. Pass. Agt., Elmira.

TIOGA DIVISION.

Arrangement of Passenger Trains May 10, 1891

106 M'l	104 Acc	102 Ex	STATIONS	105 Acc	107 M'l	109 Ex
p m	p m	a m		a m	a m	p m
6 15	5.10	9 25	Ar Elmira Lv	6.05	9 40	4 40
6 10	5.05	9 20	Southport	6.10	9 45	4 45
5.58	4.57	9 08	Wells	6.50	10.05	5.05
5 50	4.50	8.55	Seeley Creek	7 00	10 10	5.10
[illegible]	[illegible]	8.40	Millerton	7 25	10 18	[illegible]
5.20	4 03	8 41	Trowbridge	7 40	10 34	5.24
5.10	3.55	8 30	Summit	7 55	10.38	4.32
4 50		8 00	Lawrenceville	9.05	11 04	6.00
4.40	3.25	7 51	Tioga Junction	9.15	11.17	6.10
4 31	3.05	7 41	Tioga	[illegible]	11.[illegible]	6.20
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Mansfield	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
2.45	1.[illegible]	1.[illegible]	Blossburg	11.[illegible]	12.[illegible]	7.05
2.[illegible]	1.[illegible]		Arnot	[illegible]	1.32	

ROCHESTER DIVISION.

Time Table, in Effect May 10, 1891

11	108	18	STATIONS	108	17	101
p m	p m	a m	Arr — Lve.	a m	p m	p m
10.15	12 25	10 00	Elmira	6.05	1 40	6 10
9.40	11 51	9 11	Corning	6.40	2 15	6 43
9.32	11 48	9 16	Painted Post	6.45	2 20	6 48
	11 42	9 11	Coopers	6.51	2.27	6 54
	11 29	8 54	Savona	7.10	2.47	7 14
8.53	11 11	8 43	Bath	7 24	3 01	7 29
	11 00	8.35	Kanona	7 31	3.08	7 37
	10.45	8.20	Avoca	7 44	3.15	7.45
8.10	10 26	7 52	Wayland	8.14	3.54	8 25
7 18	9.16	6 50	Avon	9 51	6 15	9 30
3.40	8 12		Attica	10.45	6.[illegible]	
2.25	7 00		Buffalo	11.15	7 40	
2.45	2.45	6.00	Rochester	10.[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
p m	a m	a m		a m	p m	p m

Trains leave Blossburg for Morris Run [illegible] Train 101 leaves Rochester [illegible]

GREAT REDUCTION

IN

Prices of Dress Goods

AT

G. B. JOHNSON'S,

AS FOLLOWS

	Former Price	Reduced Price
Silk Grenadine	$ 75	$ 68
" "	1 00	88
" "	1 25	1 10
" "	1 25	1 08
One Black Nun's Veiling	75	50
" Black Albatross	75	50
" Tan Canvas Cloth	50	25
" Shephard's Cloth	.78	63
" Tan Serge	65	38
" Tan Mohair	65	.50
" Grey Mohair	50	45
" Grey Mohair	75	50
" Medium Brown Serge	75	.65
" Wool Challie	18	10
Two Flannel	47	37
Three Flannel	60	45
One Brown Zephyr Cloth	25	18
Striped Zephyr Cloth	25	18
" lot of Gent's Wraps	75	50
" " "	75	50
" " "	50	30
Four Fine Wool Shawls	3.50	2 50

☞ All Remnants and Summer Goods must be closed at once

LOCAL NOTICES.

What is 'Crown Royal?'

F S Black Merchant Tailor

Enquire at the markets for "Crown Royal."

Wanted—A girl to do general house work Apply to Mrs G M Hathaway, West avenue, Wellsboro—July 2 tf

The Poet Laureate of England, Alfred Tennyson, received ten thousand dollars for one copy of his 'Idyls of the King, and he could buy a pound of Sancuta for a few cents

"The Wilcox," Wellsboro, Pa, M H Brown, proprietor Rates, $1 00 to $1.60 per day, according to location of room Table board, $3 50 with room, $4 to $7 per week. A few more regular boarders wanted for the season First class attendants—July 2-3t

Grand Army Day—Next Wednesday, July 22d, will be Grand Army Day at the Silver Lake Assembly. On that date the Fall Brook Coal Company, in connection with the Erie Railway, will run a special low rate excursion to Silver Lake and return Fare for the round trip from Wellsboro, $2 25 Tickets good for two days

Reduced Prices of Meat—Beginning Wednesday, June 24th, the following scale of prices for meat was adopted at our market

Sirloin and Porter House	14 cents
Round steak	12½ cents
Mutton	10 to 12 cents

Our line of Fresh and Salt Meats and Fresh Fish will always be found the best that can be procured We will not be undersold W H Fretz & Co

Wellsboro, June 25, 1891

Amelie Rives Silence—The literary event of the Summer in the United States will be the publication in the *Cosmopolitan* magazine of a short novel by Amelie Rives which she calls "According to St John It is said to be the strongest work from the pen that produced "A Brother to Dragons" and "The Quick or the Dead Its publication in the *Cosmopolitan* is a guarantee that it will contain nothing of the kind that excited criticism in Miss Rives' earlier productions

This purchasing power of twenty cents may seem small yet it secures *economy* for the poor *good health* in consequence of warm dry feet to the feeble *pleasure* to the rich and fastidious and *comfort* to everybody when invested in a bottle of Wolff's Acme Blacking You can get blacking for 5c and 10c which would be dear if Acme Blacking were worth a dollar, and you can get the just as good for 25c and over, which is no better than the 5c and 10c, but put up in showier packages

Elmira's Great Inter-State Fair this Fall will undoubtedly eclipse anything of its kind ever before seen in the United States For nearly a whole year the managers have been engaged in perfecting the list of attractions and arrangements for conducting the exhibition. Special days for different organizations such as the Red Men, Ancient Order of United Workmen and others, will be a novelty never before introduced and will serve to bring together the different branches of these great organizations which otherwise would probably never have come together While all these great attractions will of course, be attractions in themselves, the managers will, nevertheless, treat them as guests and special attractions will be provided for them, so that each day double attractions will be offered for the other visitors

Wellsboro Gazette.

THURSDAY, JULY 16, 1891.

New Advertisements.

Financial Statement—Wellsboro School District.

Rochester Business University Williams & Rogers.

Application for Charter—Jerome B. Niles & Sons, Solicitors.

LOCAL AND COUNTY AFFAIRS.

—Farmers are busy haying

—Hay fever is going the rounds.

—Midsummer hop to-morrow evening

—It's to be a great fruit-canning year

—The hay crop is reported light in Liberty.

—Frozen banana pudding is a fashionable tidbit

—Special meeting of Alert Hose Company this evening

—The Mansfield hook and ladder company is to have new uniforms.

—Farmers throughout the State report crops to be above the average.

—Westfield has a new orchestra, composed of members of the Statt family.

—Mr. E A. Retan, of Millerton, is to remove to Michigan about August 1st.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Purvis, of Niles Valley, are visiting at Portland, Maine.

—A Mansfield gardener cut and marketed 1,000 heads of cabbage last week.

—A Hammond man has a rosebush in his yard which has 1,632 buds and blossoms.

—A number of Lawrenceville's young men are employed at the Corning glass works

—Elkland's new hotel, the "Arlington," was not opened to the public until last Monday.

—Six men and three women were received into the Welsh Settlement Church last Sunday.

—Messrs. Bailey and Stebbins are as mum as oysters on the free pass question. Turn on the light?

[illegible]

—An absent minded Wellsboro man is accused of eating a clove every time he takes a drink of water.

—Rubbing the mucilage sides of postage stamps on the hair prevents them from sticking together.

—Mr. E. K. Decker, of Sabinsville, has been granted a pension of $8 per month and arrearages since last July.

—*It is said that the dedication of the* new Methodist church at Elkland has been deferred until September.

—Miss Carrie Faulkner, of Mansfield, has secured the position of preceptress of the public school at Neosho, Mo.

—Mr. Joshua Schermerhorn, of Mansfield, whose wife died recently, has gone to Kansas to reside with his sons.

—Mr O P Babcock, a well known Elkland farmer, cut over twenty tons of hay from a ten acre lot last week

—New potatoes are selling in neighboring places for one dollar a bushel, while they retail for $1 60 in Wellsboro

—It is stated that Dr W V Elliott, of Mansfield, is working on a new style bicycle which he will introduce soon.

—At a special meeting last Monday evening Bach Hose Company decided not to visit Brockville, Ont, next week.

—J W. Landon, of Mansfield, known as "Jerry, the Juggler," claims to be the champion drum major of the county.

—Regular services will be resumed at the First Baptist Church next Sunday, as Rev E B Cornell is expected home this week

—Jackson farmers complain that their *farms, are overrun by berry pickers,* and that growing crops are greatly damaged thereby

—"Balsam" is the name of a new post office recently established on the Stony Fork road, between the latter place and Wellsboro

—The many friends of Mr Joseph W Brewster will regret to learn of his dangerous illness, his death being expected at any time.

—Mr George D Ryan, an aged citizen of Lawrenceville, fell from a cherry tree at that place last Thursday and was seriously injured

—Mrs L A Thetge, who has been an inmate of the Warren asylum, has been declared rational and returned to her home at Mansfield.

—Miss Rose Judge, of Mansfield, well-known in this place, is attending the International Educational Convention at Toronto, Canada, this week

—Mr Charles Maxwell, of this borough, has just been granted pension arrearages amounting to over $900 and will hereafter receive $12 a month.

—Mr Chester R Converse has purchased an interest in the hardware store of A I Nichols The firm will hereafter be known as Nichols & Converse

—Farmers are complaining of the unusual scarcity of harvest hands this season. Although they pay good wages they cannot get sufficient help

—Miss Lula G Beckwith, a highly esteemed young lady of Covington, died of consumption last Monday morning, She was about eighteen years of age.

—It is said that Towanda parties have been swindled out of about $2,000 by the Royal Ark humbug life insurance company which collapsed a few days ago

—Mr D C Harvey, of Harrison Valley expects to put 6 000 pounds of honey on the market at the close of the present season He has nearly 100 swarms of bees

—Cecil Deane, who was recently given a verdict of $100,000 against Millionaire French at Denver, Col, for alienating his wife's affections, was reared in Wellsboro

—The corn crop is late in all sections of the State on account of drought and unfavorable conditions at time of planting, and cool weather during May and June

—Miss Mary Shepard, of Mansfield, represented Tioga county as a delegate at the National Convention of Christian Endeavor Societies at Minneapolis, Minn, last week

—The new directors of the Elkland graded school have raised the grade so that students will be prepared to enter the senior class of the State Normal at Mansfield.

—The new road leading from Elkland to Farmington has been completed and was accepted and thrown open to the traveling public by the proper authorities last Saturday.

—A large number of "cow horns" are being made at the Elkland toy factory. The "horn" is said to be a most peculiar musical instrument, the sound of which is very solemn

—A Harrison Valley young woman who had been slandered by a dude of that place took the law in her own hands a few days ago and gave the fellow a deserved whipping

—Miss Parmelia Mitchell, who had been a county charge since 1868, died at the poor-house last Monday, aged 83 years She was a well known character in this part of the county

—Nothing is so annoying to the young man who has just finished his first year at college as to go home and find that the old folks are still ignorant enough to call a college a school.

—Mr. Wm. Edgcomb and Mrs. C. L. Watts, of Knoxville, have been granted pensions of $8 and $12 per month, and Mr. Wm. R Freeman, of Chatham, has secured an increase of $6 per month

—The many friends of Mrs. David E Bowen, of Charleston, who has been receiving medical treatment at the Elmira Sanitarium for some time, will be pleased to learn that she is rapidly improving.

—Last week Sunday a Clearfield man dropped a $5 gold piece in the contribution box at the M. E. church at Tionesta, but on Monday when he discovered it he returned and was given $4 99 in change

—About seventy five Italians are employed on the A. & P. railroad, in the Cowanesque valley, widening the road-bed and filling the ravines now spanned by trestles, preparing for the standard gauge.

—A number of the maple trees about town are now falling a prey to a small green insect, which fastens upon the leaves and by some means causes them to drop, green and fresh-looking, to the ground.

—Five persons were baptized last Sunday at Austinburg by Rev. O C. Hills and given the hand of fellowship to the Free Baptist Church. Rev. W S. Smith has baptized about fifty who have united with Churches of Free Baptists in this county.

—As the cherry season is now here it would be well for housewives to bear in mind that if they put the cherries in a bucket of water they can detect the wormy ones by seeing them rise to the top, while the healthy ones sink to the bottom.

—Mr. A. E. Lent, of Lamb's Creek, who was so badly injured by being run over by a load of bark at Tioga on Monday of last week, died the following day. He was 60 years of age and leaves [illegible]

—Hon. S. F. Wilson has purchased the building known as the Mager warehouse, near the depot, of Messrs. Bailey and Bordan, for $1,000. We understand that the Judge contemplates putting in machinery for making cider and evaporators for drying fruit.

—The Grangers of this county will hold a grand encampment in Smythe Park, at Mansfield, August 12th and 13th. It is expected that this picnic will bring together the largest assemblage of Grangers ever seen in Northern Pennsylvania and Southern New York.

—Mr. J. W. Bailey, of Denver, Col, formerly of Mansfield, was seriously injured a few days ago by being thrown on a stone pavement by his horse which had become frightened Mr. Bailey struck on his head, and at last accounts was reported in a precarious condition.

—Mr S R Havens hitched a team of horses in front of the Westfield post office last week Wednesday Soon after one of the animals became impaled on the iron post and in the struggles to free itself was disemboweled The animal was promptly shot to end its sufferings.

—Postmaster White and family are enjoying a novel trip. They left on Monday evening by wagon with a complete camping outfit, and will "strike camp" wherever night overtakes them They will visit Potter and McKean counties, and expect to be absent about two weeks.

—The Mansfield ball club visited Arnot last Friday and crossed bats with the club at that place. The game is said to have been very hotly contested, the Arnots winning by a score of 17 to 16 The Arnot team claim the championship of the county which will be contested at the Mansfield Fair.

—Harry J. Doane a Mansfield boy, was the winner in a five mile heel and toe walking match at Pittston on the Fourth His contestants were Edward Muller, the Irish heel and toe walker, and George Purdy, the Scotch runner Doane was awarded the championship belt of Ireland and Scotland

—The annual reunion of the Rose family was held at the home of Mr R B Rose, in Sullivan, a few days ago Ninety nine members of the family were in attendance An interesting feature of the occasion was a history of three generations of the family written and read by Miss Etta Rose, of Mansfield.

—The tobacco growers on the Cowanesque and other places are already beginning to boast of their fine fields of the weed. The weather ever since the plants were set has been *favorable for* their rapid growth, and the indications are that the crop grown in this county will be the largest and finest for many years.

—A Fall Brook man named Holmes started to drive a horse from that place to Canton a few days ago. While crossing the 'elbow bridge' about three miles out of town the bridge gave away, letting the horse through, smashing the wagon up considerably and bruising the horse quite badly. Mr Holmes was not hurt.

—Holiday Brothers is the name of a new meat market firm at Elmira The firm is composed of Byron Holiday, Jr, formerly of Wellsboro, and James G Holiday, of Crooked Creek The boys occupy a handsome new building at No 320½ West Fifth street corner of Columbia We wish the Holiday Brothers success

—The following paragraph from an exchange contains much truth The time of year is at hand when the wise man sees that his family has an abundance of fruit and vegetables of the lighter kinds, and fresh cool milk, while he relegates pies puddings, heavy sauces and meats to the background In such a home Summer sickness is unknown

—Mrs Caroline Cole, of Tuscarora, just over the line in Steuben county, has been arrested and convicted of stealing vases and other articles from a cemetery in that place She was sentenced to the Bath jail for six months She is forty-nine years of age The woman's husband was an accomplice in the crime, but he has "skipped" over into this State

—Judge Seeley, of Wayne county, has decided in the case of Dr Peebles, a transient physician who properly registered in the county, that the $50 license which counties had been exacting from traveling physicians was illegal It was a case watched with considerable interest, for all the counties had been exacting the fee and it was the first case under the law

—A valuable cow belonging to Mr Andrews, who resides on the Lyman Miller farm, between Trowbridge and Jackson Summit, was killed by lightning a few days ago. The Millerton *Advocate* says "The animal stood near the base of a lightning rod attached to the barn, and was slain by a dose of the electric fluid which passed down that alleged protector"

—Mr George Nares, of this place, has gone to Mansfield to take charge of the brick making for the new Normal School building at that place. Mr. M. S. French, of Mansfield, has the contract for supplying 500,000 brick to be used in the construction of the building The brick yard has been located on the farm of Mr. Silas Davy, about two miles from Mansfield

—It may be stated for the benefit of some of our "blow hot and blow cold" exchanges, that the Democracy of the county is not in need of their advice as to who or who not to nominate for county offices. It is safe to assert, however, that no Mugwumps need apply When the county ticket is placed in nomination it will contain only the names of Democrats.

—Mr Ferdinand Thomas, a well-known resident of Liberty, died at Denver, Col, last week Tuesday, aged about 69 years The remains were taken to his home on Saturday and the funeral was held on Sunday. Mr Thomas went to Denver about two months ago, to engage in the real estate business with his son in law, Mr. Judd Lloyd, recently of Morris

—A big lumber deal was consummated a few days ago in which Mr. A. E. Canfield, of Williamsport, and Mr. F. H. Goodyear, the millionaire lumberman, of Austin, Potter county, were the parties to the contract. Mr. Canfield disposed of 4,400 acres of timber land along the first fork of Sinnemahoning to Mr Goodyear for $140,000. Mr. James L. Knox, of Coudersport, made the sale.

—Quite a number of veterans from this locality are attending the annual encampment of the State Department G A. R., at Williamsport, this week. The survivors of the Forty fifth Pennsylvania Volunteers met in that city on Tuesday and effected a permanent organization, General John I. Curtin, of Bellefonte, was chosen President and Mr. Eugene Beauge, of Wellsboro, Historian.

—The privileges in Smythe Park, at Mansfield, during the coming Fair at that place, were let last Friday. A correspondent says "There were many more bids than ever before, and they were more than twenty-five per cent. higher. There was an average of more than ten bidders for each privilege on the grounds. [illegible]

—Mr. William Brown, of Blackwells, had a close call from "climbing the golden stairs" while at Corning last Friday night. He stopped at the Dickinson House, and when he retired about midnight he blew out the gas. Fortunately a few hours later the night clerk discovered the escaping gas and crawled over the transom to awaken him. He was nearly suffocated and was advised to "walk around the block."

—Mr. Frank McDermott, Blossburg's drayman, met with a serious accident last Friday. While standing at the head of his team backing it into the yard of Sheffer's hotel the horses started forward catching him between the pole of the wagon and a pile of lumber, the pole striking him in the stomach, injuring him severely. He was at once removed to the hospital It is said that the prospects for his recovery are favorable.

—Mr Edward Dolan, of Binghamton, N Y, *formerly of this borough*, dropped dead last Wednesday morning while sweeping the office of the marble works, where he was employed Mr Dolan was a resident of this place for several years, being employed at the marble works of Johnson & Van Dusen He was about 65 years of age and leaves a wife and eight children He was a veteran of the war and received a monthly pension of $8

—The Gazette's *Roseville* correspondent last week said that Mrs Brad Jones, of Wisconsin, who was visiting at Roseville, had been called home by a dispatch stating that Mr Jones was dead. The correspondent was mistaken, as a letter has been received since then by Mr. R. Fuller, of Crooked Creek, a brother in law of the supposed dead man, stating that Mrs Jones had been called home by a dispatch announcing that a little niece had broken an arm

—A writer in an agricultural journal makes this assertion "The farmers who are always croaking and insisting that 'farming don't pay' thereby make confession of their own lack of the qualities necessary to make any business pay There never was a time in the history of the country when industry, intelligence and push applied to agriculture, brought surer and more ample rewards than at the present time. Brains and energy will make most any legitimate business pay"

—Harry Curtis, formerly of Westfield, died at Findlay, O, on Saturday, of heart disease, aged eighteen years. He was the only support of a widowed mother The remains were taken to Westfield on Monday for burial A dispatch from Findlay says "Harry Curtis, a glass worker, 18 years old, was found dead in bed on Saturday An autopsy showed the heart paralyzed, caused by the excessive use of cigarettes, he having been in the habit of smoking three or four boxes daily"

—The denizens of Holden Brook, just north of Osceola, are fast gaining unenviable notoriety as law breakers An Elkland correspondent says Just after dark last Monday evening a young lady was called out of her home by two young brutes with masks on their faces and dangerously assaulted She was choked and bruised into insensibility, and the doctor reports her in a precarious condition She claims to know her assailants one of them being a young man she had recently refused to associate with The neighbors are very much excited over the matter and have procured warrants for their arrest.

—John Bran, of Fall Brook, while standing on the railroad track in that place last week Wednesday was struck and run over by the caboose of Conductor John Ward's train He was instantly killed, the car passing over his head and legs, crushing the body in a shocking manner The railroad men say he was standing on the track and as the car came along he tried to jump from the flat car to the caboose and in so doing fell directly under the wheels the car passing over his body as above stated He was about 30 years of age The remains were taken to Elmira on Friday for burial The deceased was a member of the St Patrick's Temperance Society at Fall Brook A delegation from that society accompanied the remains to Elmira

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Concerning the Whereabouts of Persons You Know.

—Miss Kittie Erwin is visiting friends at Blossburg

—Miss Blanche Bacon visited friends in Elmira last week

—Mrs Bush Delano, of Chicago, is visiting friends in town

—Miss Mary H. Osgood is visiting friends at Brooklyn, N Y

—Mr. W D Shaw and family are visiting relatives a Jersey Shore.

—Dr Charles Meine, of Germania, was in town the first of the week

—Mrs Kate Forman, of Freebold, N J, is the guest of Mrs B M Potter

—Mr. J. W. Moyer and family, of Philadelphia, are visiting relatives in town

—Miss Cora Bassett, of New York, was the guest of Miss Emma Field last week

—Mr. and Mrs Ellis J Merrick, of Williamsport, are guests of Mrs. R. G. White.

—Mr. Charles Barker, of Elmira, died at Mansfield on Tuesday, aged 40 years

—Walter Sherwood, Esq, and daughter, Annie, are visiting at Havana, N, Y

—Mr Harry A. Nichols, of Fulton, N. Y, is visiting at the home of Rev Dr. Shaw.

—Miss Mary Joy, of Bath, N. Y, is visiting at the residence of Mr. A F Barnes.

—Miss Edna Adams, of Mansfield, has accepted a position as teacher in Bucks county.

—Mrs. H L. Fillebrown, of Geneva, N. Y, is visiting the family of R. C Simpson, Esq

—Mesdames Evans and Shock, of Columbia, Pa., are visiting their niece, Miss Mary B Robinson.

—Mrs. O H. Davis left yesterday for a three week's visit with relatives at Syracuse, N. Y., and other places.

—Mr. Edwin S. Potter, a reporter on the New York *Commercial Advertiser*, is spending a month's vacation at his home in this place.

—Mr E. B. Stocking and daughters, Misses Fannie and May, and Miss Sarah Chapman, of Washington, D. C., are visiting at the home of Mr Carl S. Walch.

—Messrs. Geo. H Derby, F. W. Siemens, Geo. M. Spalding, Charles H. Roberts, Zach Hall and Dr H. L. Davis are enjoying a week's outing at Cherry Springs, Potter county.

County Court News.

At an adjourned term of court a rule was granted on the supervisors of Lawrence to show cause why a special cash tax of five mills on the dollar should not be levied in that township to pay its indebtedness. Returnable on the 17th.

Subpoena was awarded in the divorce case of Ellen Mellen vs. Patrick Mellen.

On Monday Warney Mattison, charged with assault and battery and assault with intent, [illegible]

WELLSBORO AS A GLASS CENTRE.

What General Supt. Zellers Says of the Future of This Factory.

Mr. Theodore A. Zellers, of Ottawa, Ill., General Superintendent of the United Glass Company, is in Wellsboro looking over the improvements being made on the Wellsboro factory. Mr. Zellers informed a Gazette reporter that it was the intention to make this factory one of the largest and best equipped in the syndicate. Coal and sand were cheap, and he believed that a first-class quality of glass could be made here as cheaply, if not cheaper, than at many other points. Should this be the case the capacity of the factory would again be doubled, as it was the intention of the Company to reduce the number of small factories and increase the number of large ones A large factory could be handled as cheaply as a small one, as the latter required the services of both a superintendent and a book-keeper, the same as a factory doing from four to eight times the amount of business

Mr Zellers said that in all probability the Blossburg factory would be put in operation this Fall The Covington factory would not be started, and from the gentleman's manner of expressing himself, it was taken for granted that he entertained no hope of work ever being resumed at Covington

When asked concerning the rumor that Superintendent Grant was to be placed in charge of the Ithaca (N Y) factory and his place here filled by Mr Charles Ely, of Blossburg, Mr Zeller said he could give no definite information There had been some such talk, but he was not prepared to say how it would materialize Superintendent Grant he said was an exceedingly capable man, well qualified for the position, and he disliked to have him removed from a new and first-class factory to one sadly out of repair. The matter, however, would be settled by Vice President Gray, of Syracuse, N Y., who is expected to be here some time next week

The work on the repairs and additions to the factory are being pushed In several of the small furnaces drying fires have been kindled, giving the scene an additional look of activity Mr Zellers said the factory would be in readiness for the resumption of work by the first of September

A Slippery Woodsman Captured.

Last November George Mattison, James Mattison, Woody Mattison and Warney Mattison, of Gaines, were indicted for making a murderous assault upon Constable Martin at that place They were all arraigned for trial at the same term of court, but gave bail for their appearance at the January term and the case was continued. When the case was called at the January term Warney Mattison failed to appear and it was said that he had left the State The officers have since then been on the watch for the slippery woodsman, who it was said had located in the West At all events his place of hiding could not be discovered, and Constable Martin began to think the fellow would never be brought to justice Young Mattison, however, could not keep away from Tioga county, and on the Fourth he was seen in Gaines Constable Martin at once came to Wellsboro, secured the necessary papers for the arrest of Mattison and placed them in the hands of Deputy Sheriff El Sheffer Last week Wednesday the latter officer came upon his man at work in the bark woods near Gaines Captiously working his way through the underbrush for a distance of about twenty rods, he suddenly pounced upon Mattison who had not observed his approach The fellow was taken completely by surprise and made no resistance Deputy Sheffer arrived in Wellsboro late the same evening with his prisoner

Middlebury's New Baptist Church.

A very neat and substantial little church has been built by the Baptists of Middlebury. It has a seating capacity of 200 and was constructed by Harman Borden & Co of this place at a cost of about $2 000 The building formerly occupied by the First Baptists was also used by the Free Will Baptists of the neighborhood The two societies failed to get along well together, and plans were formed about a year ago for building a new church Then through the efforts of A B A. Briggs, W A. Mitchell, N. W. Lewis and others, a site was purchased at Holidaytown and the contract let as mentioned to Harman, Borden & Co.

The church was dedicated on Wednesday of last week, the music for the occasion being furnished by the Middlebury Cornet Band The corner stone was laid by Rev Fisher Wilson, of Tioga, the prayer being made by Rev Mr Field of Knoxville The dedicatory sermon was delivered by Rev Mr Thomas of Philadelphia, Rev G P Watrous offering prayer Three hundred and seventy-one dollars of the church indebtedness was raised, which leaves only about $300 unprovided for Rev Fisher Wilson made the Church a present of a fine clock The church was handsomely decorated and presented an attractive appearance

A Crooked Hay Buyer.

Mr. Floyd Mattason, of Mansfield, spent several weeks in this place during May and June and purchased several car loads of hay It now appears that Mattason has left the State and has also left many of the farmers in the lurch A Mansfield correspondent writes to the Elmira *Advertiser* as follows 'It is now an assured fact that Floyd Mattason, the extensive hay buyer and shipper, has 'skipped' over the State line and left a large number of Tioga county citizens to mourn his departure, and also the loss of large sums of hard earned money. J. B. Clark, of this place, one of his heaviest creditors, is out about $600, with which Mattason has been buying hay Mr Clark informs us that Mattason has got into people in this part of the county to the probable extent of about $2,000, and nearly as much in the vicinity of Wellsboro A load of his household goods were moved from here on Monday night, and on Tuesday Mr. Clark got out an attachment and held what was left behind, which he (Mattason) was intending to have moved on Wednesday night. Mattason is now, it is supposed, in Elmira."

Bears in Farmington.

A large black bear has been seen several times recently in the woods near the farms of Messrs. Harry Kemp and George Rhodes, in Farmington A hunting party was organized a few days ago and the hunters found where bruin had made his quarters, but failed to get sight of his bearship The tracks left by the bear in the soft ground were very large, and appearances would indicate that he had been there for some time Several of the Farmington farmers have been missing lambs from their flocks recently, and it is now supposed that the bear carried them off and devoured them A bear was killed a few days ago near Little Marsh, only a few miles from where the one was seen in Farmington. It is supposed that the animals were driven out of their usual haunts by the forest fires.

THE BLUE RUN TRAGEDY.

Did Mrs. Hancock Help Kill Her Husband and Four Children?

Readers of the Gazette will remember the Blue Run tragedy of April, 1889, an extended account of which appeared in these columns at the time. It will also be remembered that soon after the butchery of the four little children and the suicide of the father, Frank Hancock, by hanging, that a couple of blood-stained aprons belonging to Mrs. Hancock were claimed to have been found under a small building near the one in which the children had been killed The Gazette at that time also gave an account of the strange actions of one J H Coagley, a quondam lover of Mrs. Hancock The day previous to the tragedy was passed by the two in the woods near Blue Run After the funeral of the five victims Coagley's actions excited suspicion in the minds of many people living in that portion of the county He first went to Austin Potter county, where he secured work in the big hemlock mill He remained at Austin but a short time and returned to this county, seeming to entertain the belief that he was being trailed by a detective Coagley secured employment in Russell's saw mill, near this place, and had been at work only a few days when he was greatly frightened by the arrival of a Wellsboro young man at the mill boarding house He told some fellow workmen that he was being followed by an officer for the part he had taken in the Blue Run affair They only laughed at his fears, but this did not allay the fellow's suspicions, and a few days later he suddenly departed for parts unknown His strange actions and remarks at that time are said to have caused people to entertain the opinion that he knew more than he wished to tell in regard to the shocking tragedy

The scenes and incidents of the Blue Run affair and Coagley's strange actions are again brought before the public by the following startling rumor which is given for what it is worth, as there has been no time to attempt a verification of the story. After the murder of her four children and the alleged suicide of her husband the Hancock woman began living an open life of shame frequenting the bark and lumber camps of Potter county and becoming the willing companion of the rough lumbermen in that section It is evident that she attempted to drown remorse by diving deeper into the pool of dissipation But the "pace was one that kills, and the woman became the victim of her own misdeeds Her death is said to have occurred in one of these lumber camps last week Before dying she made a confession in which she is alleged to have stated that Frank Hancock did not murder his four children and did not commit suicide

On the night of the butchery Mrs Hancock and two of her lovers entered the house prepared to put an end to the existence of her husband One of these men carried a bottle of chloroform, while the other was armed with an ugly looking knife. It was not intended to use the latter unless an unexpected emergency should arise The unexpected happened, followed by the awful consequences Hancock was chloroformed and the three were preparing to hang him to one of the rafters of the dwelling to give the appearance of a suicide, when Gracie, aged 10 years, awoke The child gazed around the room in wonderment What were those men trying to do with her papa? She had barely time to ask a question when the three brutes actuated by a desire to gratify unholy passions, determined that she too must die Snatching the knife from the hands of the man who was carrying it the inhuman mother drove it deep into the vitals of the child The crimson flood which followed the withdrawal of the knife spattered the hemlock walls of the little chamber and stained the bed clothing and the hands and garments of the murderess

Hancock was then hung to the rafters and left to slowly strangle to death, should the effects of the chloroform have passed away before the rope had performed its work Just as the three had completed their hellish task another of the children turned uneasily in its bed and sighed child like, as if over weary from the effects of its play during the day Then the passion crazed mother and the two fiends resolved that the little ones should be forever stilled, and the blood of the innocent little ones was spattered about the room as the cruel knife was driven again and again into the quivering little bodies. Only one child was spared—the youngest. The murderers of the father and four children then covered their tracks by Mrs Hancock writing a note to the parents of her murdered husband and one to herself and signing Hancock's name to both (The evidence adduced at the inquest tended to show that there was a similarity in the handwriting of Hancock and wife) The guilty trio then left the building and Mrs Hancock went to the home of a neighbor and passed the night. The following morning, April 20, 1889, she went to the house and made the so-called discovery that her husband had killed four of the five children and committed suicide by hanging

It is stated that one of the parties mentioned by Mrs Hancock in her confession, has been arrested and lodged in the Coudersport jail

TIADAGHTON TOPICS.

John King's Miraculous Escape From a Frightful Death—Other News.

Tiadaghton, July 13.—The new locomotive for the Mountain railroad arrived this morning It is standard gauge and weighs thirty-one tons. It is the same style engine as those used on the narrow gauge at Slate Run.

H Austin has his boarding house nearly completed.

H. C Clark is pushing the work on the bridge for C B Farr & Co He has one span nearly finished. It takes three spans each eighty feet in length to reach across the creek.

Roy Benn, Farr's teamster, is laid up with a bruised knee.

While blasting rocks near the top of the mountain on Thursday, John King, of Tioga, who has charge of a gang of Italians, came near losing his life. A blast had been put down about eight feet. They waited twenty minutes for it to explode, and King thinking it a failure started down the mountain to see what was the matter Just as he reached the spot the blast exploded. Over twenty tons of rock was thrown down the mountain. King's life was saved by a seam in the rocks. As it was he was completely prostrated by the shock and fright. R.

Fall Brook Flashes.

Fall Brook, July 11—George J. Magee and family, G. R. Brown and Anton Hardt spent last Wednesday in this place inspecting the Company property.

Wm Hardt, of Wellsboro, is acting as operator and weighmaster during the absence of J. G. Jones, who is enjoying a Summer trip.

Owing to the lack of orders for coal work promises to be poor here during the next few months.

[illegible]

ARE YOU ON THE LIST?

The Grand and Traverse Jurors Who Will Serve at the August Term.

Below we print the list of grand and traverse jurors drawn to serve at the August term of court, which convenes on Monday, August 24th:

GRAND JURORS.

Wm. B. Barnes, farmer, Jackson.
Wilson L. Boughton, farmer, Chatham.
George W Balfour, blacksmith, Duncan.
George Camp, farmer, Lawrenceville
Edgar Cowan, farmer, Covington.
Bert B. Covley, farmer, Elk
Russell Gile farmer, Delmar
Herbert Gulle, farmer, Deerfield
Willard K Havens, farmer, Jackson
Martin L Havens, laborer, Duncan
Wm Hudson farmer, Jackson,
Wm Harvey farmer, Sullivan
Charles Lockwood, laborer, Elk
John McCann, farmer Middlebury
Horace Odell, farmer, Richmond
Augustus Petit, barber Wellsboro, First ward
Benjamin Powers, farmer, Lawrence
Lyman Reynolds farmer Sullivan
Merrit L Robinson carpenter Covington borough
Wm Ridge, farmer Liberty
Asa Slingerland farmer Sullivan
Wm. Shaw, farmer Richmond
Charles W Williams painter Westfield borough
Robert Walker farmer, Brookfield

TRAVERSE JURORS FIRST WEEK

Carl Bernkopf, merchant, Wellsboro Second ward
Stephen Bowen merchant Blossburg
Orsona Benedict farmer Richmond
Eugene Beauge farmer Wellsboro First ward
Mort Crippen laborer Richmond
John E Clark farmer Middlebury
Lewis M Canady farmer Rutland
Jacob Carlson trackman Duncan.
Charles C Dimmick farmer Gaines
Hiram C Dartt, mechanic Wellsboro Second ward
James Dales, farmer Delmar
James Decker, farmer Tioga.
John F Dwyer, inn keeper Duncan
Samuel Evans, farmer Charleston
John Eddie miner Bloss
Jerry Green farmer Farmington
William F Hyler, laborer Liberty
Orlando Haight, mechanic Mansfield
John Hatherill farmer Delmar
Homer F Kingsley merchant, Mansfield
R R. Kelts, merchant Morris
H A Lawrence inn keeper Union
Orlando R Lowell farmer Tioga
David F Marvin farmer Covington
Charles A Miller, farmer, Sullivan.
Robert Morton, farmer Clymer
Nathaniel Mitchell merchant Blossburg
Joseph Maxwell miner Bloss
Frank O Newell farmer Union
Walter A Ostrom farmer Liberty
Judson Oldroyd, farmer Rutland
Floren D Pope farmer Chatham
Wm Prutsman farmer Tioga.
Frank Peake farmer Chatham
Isaac L Rosenbaum merchant Westfield borough
David Reynard, Justice of the Peace Morris
George Ridge, mechanic Covington borough
Theodore Roalson furniture dealer Mansfield
Reese Reynolds, gentleman Clymer
Benjamin F Swimley mechanic Elkland
George R Stoddard carpenter, Lawrenceville
Carlton E Smith farmer Tioga borough
Anson A Spencer, miller Wellsboro First ward
Marion J Smith farmer Middlebury
George Stauffer, blacksmith Mainesburg
William C Stephens farmer Middlebury
Herrick Smith farmer Farmington
J Edward Whittaker farmer Westfield

TRAVERSE JURORS—SECOND WEEK

Hiram J Austin farmer Charleston
Anthony Benson farmer Rutland
DeWitt C Burnham druggist, Mansfield
D H Buckbee, merchant Knoxville
Wm H Baxter, farmer Nelson
James Copp farmer Covington
Hugh Cunningham, miner Bloss.
Charles Colegrove farmer Elk
J F Coon farmer Union
Thomas Cruttenden farmer Richmond
Frank M Cornelius, forman Elkland
Otto Evans farmer Lawrence
Peter Edgcomb mechanic Westfield
John Fleitz farmer Charleston
John Hays gentleman Hamilton
DeWitt C Harrington, clerk, Wellsboro First ward
Thomas Harden gentleman Wellsboro Second ward
Joseph Harrison farmer Farmington
Frank Hood laborer Duncan
Charles E Jennings merchant, Wellsboro Second ward
John F Jones merchant, Blossburg
Jonathan V Morgan farmer Charleston
Timothy McCarty, tinsmith Blossburg
John T Neal farmer Charleston
Orville Newell dentist Mansfield
F Jab Phillips farmer Rutland
Joseph Persing farmer Westfield
Philander Rockwell farmer Covington
George H Simmons constable Westfield
Isaac Sheffer laborer Liberty
Royal T Thomas farmer Union
Wm Welch laborer Mainesburg
David Wass farmer Knoxville
Wm Walch constable Lawrenceville
George Westbrook farmer Middlebury
Adelbert H West, farmer, Middlebury

CROOKED CREEK CHAT

Elopement of a Girl with a Widower—Married at Elmira—Other Notes

Crooked Creek, July 14—Mr E A. Doolittle and mother left for their home in Aurelius, Canada, to day

Harry Colestock recently made a short visit with his parents. He is located at Williamsport, where he is acting as agent for an educational institution

Miss Hattie and Eunice Towner, of Elmira, have been visiting relatives and friends at this place

Mr. and Mrs. Silas Smith, of Slate Run are guests of Mr and Mrs H T Colestock.

On the morning of the 8th inst, Mr Ernest Avery, of Chatham, and Miss Sadie Keeney, of this place, took the train for Elmira, where they were united in marriage. Their friends unite in wishing them a long and happy life filled with prosperity.

The dedication of the First Baptist church took place on the 9th. Good speakers and plenty of music made the affair an enjoyable one Four hundred dollars were raised to apply on the Church debt. We would call this a good day's work.

The Free Will Baptist Aid Society will meet at Mr George Rozell's next Friday All are invited to attend Ice cream is to be served.

Mrs. S. Putnam, of Covington, and sister, Mrs. S Maxwell, of Penn Yan, N Y, have been visiting their parents in this place

Mr. Elisha Richardson and wife, of Marsh Creek, visited at Ira Whitney's on Sunday.

The family of Ira West is afflicted with the measles, and not White, as was stated in my last letter from Crooked Creek

The elopement of a 14-year-old girl with a widower fully three times her age, caused quite a sensation here a short time ago. The girl was aided by her mother, but the other members of the family feel grieved over the affair. Sybil.

Suicide at Little Marsh.

Little Marsh, July 14.—Mrs. Jason Cooper, well-known at Little Marsh and vicinity, committed suicide yesterday by taking arsenic. The cause of the rash act is unknown, though it is believed the unfortunate woman was laboring under a fit of temporary insanity. The funeral was held from the Wormer school house Tuesday afternoon

[From another source it is learned that Mrs. Cooper took the poison on Sunday evening between 6 and 7 o'clock. She informed the family what she had done about 8 o clock and a physician was summoned, but too late She died the following morning at 8 o'clock, aged 32 years. She had been married two years, but leaves no children, and had never enjoyed the best of health.—Eds.]

Mrs. Curray Beach had an arm broken yesterday by being thrown from a buggy by a runaway horse. Mrs. G. S. Babcock, who was also in the carriage, was badly shaken up, but not seriously hurt. [illegible]

GAZETTE GLEANINGS.

Matters of Interest in Adjoining Counties and Neighboring Places.

—John D. Wallace, a prominent temperance worker, died at his home in Williamsport last Friday morning, aged 58 years.

—Boomers got down to Lock Haven with 40,000,000 feet of logs on the last flood, and hope to raft 170,000,000 feet more.

—About one thousand veterans are in camp this week at Williamsport, where the State Department Grand Army of the Republic is holding its annual encampment There is much disappointment felt as to the number present, as from three to five thousand were expected and Williamsport is decorated more gaily than ever before in her history The small number of veterans in attendance is attributed to the approaching National G A R Encampment at Detroit

Last Friday morning a pack peddler attempted an outrage on the person of a little ten year-old daughter of John Humiwell, of Troy near the engine company's works at that place The children had been left alone at home for a few minutes, when the peddler called and finding the children alone enticed the older one to him by showing his rings and attempted to assault her but was frightened away by the child's screams and the younger one running out and giving the alarm The father and a posse attempted to capture the wretch but he escaped

BORN

SAKS At Blossburg Pa July [illegible] 1891 to the wife of Mr J [illegible] Saks a son

BRADLEY At Covington Pa Jun 30 1891 to the wife of Mr Henry Bradley a son

RUGABER At Westfield Pa July 7 1891 to the wife of Mr G W R[illegible] a son

MARRIED

SHEPARD RICHMOND At Mansfield Pa July [illegible] 1891 Mr M[illegible] H Shepard and Miss Florence Richmond both of Mansfield

BAILEY—[illegible] At Hornellsville, N Y, June 30 1891 Mr [illegible] R Bailey of Mansfield Pa and Miss Mary F [illegible] of Tioga Pa

LOWRY JUDGE At Canton Pa July 1 1891 by Rev H C Kilmer Mr J [illegible] Lowry and Miss Sarah Judge both of Fall Brook Pa

WHEELER MAY At Fall Brook, Pa July [illegible] by Rev Lewis F Wheeler [illegible] N Y and Miss Christena May of Fall Brook

ROE WHITMARSH At Westfield Pa July [illegible] by Rev J O Jarman Mr Charles F Roe and Miss Nettie Whitmarsh both of [illegible]

ROBINSON—SMITH At Marshfield Pa July [illegible] by Rev J [illegible] Robinson, assisted by Rev [illegible] Smith [illegible] Robinson [illegible] N Y and Miss [illegible] Smith of Marshfield

DIED

ATWELL At Galeton Pa June [illegible] 1891 Mrs [illegible] Atwell aged [illegible] years

STEWART At Jackson Summit Pa June 6 1891 Mrs Stephen D Stewart aged [illegible] years

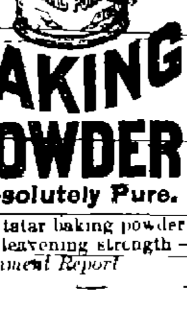
SLINGERLAND At Covington Pa June [illegible] 1891 Mrs Josephine Slingerland aged [illegible] years

New York Market.

Corrected weekly by David B [illegible] Produce Commission Merchants 1[illegible] & 1[illegible] Chamber Street

New York July 14 1891

[illegible]

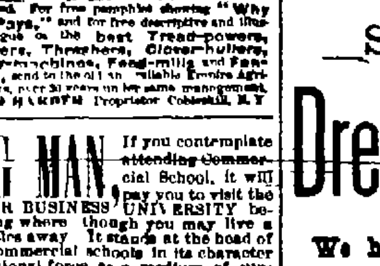


ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder Highest of all in leavening strength—*Latest U S Government Report*

TULIP SOAP ALWAYS DRY AND HARD

ENSILAGE AND FODDER CUTTERS of all sizes, the fastest cutting, strongest, most durable and best ever built, including Carriers, both straight and angle, of any



SMALLEY Buy the Best.

length required. For free pamphlet showing "Why Ensilage Pays," and for free descriptive and illustrated catalogue of the best Tread-powers, Lever-powers, Threshers, Clover-hullers, Wood Saw-machines, Feed-mills and Fanning-mills, send to the old and reliable Empire Agricultural Works, over 30 years in the same management. MINARD HARDER Proprietor Cobleskill, N Y

YOUNG MAN, If you contemplate attending Commercial School, it will pay you to visit the ROCHESTER BUSINESS UNIVERSITY before deciding where though you may live a thousand miles away It stands at the head of the list of commercial schools in its character as an educational force, as a medium of supplying the business men of the country with trained assistants, as a means of placing ambitious young men and women on the high road to success, and in the extent, elegance and cost of its equipment Thorough COMMERCIAL, SHORTHAND AND PRACTICAL ENGLISH COURSES. The Twenty-seventh Annual Catalogue will be mailed to any address.

WILLIAMS & ROGERS, Rochester, N. Y.

July 16, 1891 13t.

HEALTH. HOME EDUCATION.

Cook Academy, Havana, N. Y.

An endowed school of high grade For BOTH SEXES.

Situated in the beautiful Glen and Lake Region of Central New York.

Prepares for College and Scientific Schools.

Certificate of Principal admits to many Colleges. [illegible] For Catalogue, address A. C. Hill, Ph. D., Principal, Havana, N. Y.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE—Estate of MORGAN SHERWOOD, late of Wellsboro, Pa., deceased. Letters testamentary on the estate of the above named decedent having been granted to the undersigned, all persons having claims against said estate are requested to present the same, and those owing said estate to pay their indebtedness without delay. WALTER SHERWOOD, Executor.

June 25, 1891 6t.

APPLICATION FOR CHARTER.—Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Court of Common Pleas of Tioga county on the 4th MONDAY OF AUGUST next, at two o'clock p. m., under the Corporation Act of 1874 of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called "MIDDLEBURY GRANGE, No 705, P of H," the character and object of which is the encouragement of agriculture and horticulture and for these purposes to have and possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of said Act of Assembly and its supplements

JEROME B NILES & SONS, Solicitors

Wellsboro July 10 1891 3t.

Sheriff's Sale.

BY VIRTUE of a writ of fieri facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas, and to me directed I will expose to public sale on the premises on MONDAY JULY [illegible] 1891, at 10 o'clock a m the following described property to wit

All that certain lot of land situate at Tiadaghton township of Delmar county of Tioga and State of Pennsylvania on the east side of the railroad and lying between the old Round Island road and the hill on the north and land of Moore & Cole on the east and being known as the bottom reserving to the public the use of the road from the said Round Island road to the railroad crossing and the right after May 1st next to the first party to use the garden for the purpose of erecting buildings and on notice such part of said lands are to be vacated by second party after said date The right is reserved to the public to cross said lands for the purpose of loading bark etc on the railroad To have and to hold the same unto the second party subject to the conditions of this agreement for the term beginning on the 1[illegible] day of October 1889 and ending October 1[illegible] 1891 with one steam saw mill consisting in part of one boiler one engine one mill and fixtures, one frame board house two frame barns and other outbuildings thereon the said defendant having a leasehold interest in said land extending to October 1 1891 and being the full and sole owner of said saw mill and other property on said land To be sold as the property of F H Olmstead suit of W S M[illegible] et al

F M SHEFFER, Sheriff

July 2 1891 4t

Notice in Partition.

IN THE ORPHAN'S COURT for the county of Tioga Pa

In the matter of the partition of the real estate of WILLIAM EVERITT late of Jackson township in said county deceased

To S W Everitt Garfield Kansas John B Everitt Elmira N Y Geo S Everitt Britt Hancock county Iowa Hester Gould Albert Gould Garvin Gould and Stanton Gould of Republican City Nebraska Laura Taylor and Edward Taylor Smethport Pa and all heirs of said decedent and others interested in said real estate

You are hereby notified that in pursuance of an order of the Orphan's Court of said county a writ of partition has issued from said Court to the Sheriff of said county returnable on the fourth Monday of August, A D 1891 and that the inquest will meet for the purpose of making partition of the real estate of said decedent on FRIDAY the 31st day of JULY A D 1891, at 10 o'clock a m of said day upon the premises in Jackson township Tioga county Pa at which time and place you can be present if you think proper

The premises in question are described as follows to wit All that certain tract or piece of land situate in Jackson township in the county of Tioga in the State of Pennsylvania bounded on the south by lands of William French and R J Stillwell on the west by lands of James H [illegible] on the north by lands of Emma [illegible] and lands of the estate of Laura L Everitt deceased and on the east by lands of the estate of David Everitt deceased containing fifty acres more or less

FRANCIS M SHEFFER, Sheriff

Wellsboro, Pa July 7 1891 4t.

Notice in Partition.

IN THE ORPHAN'S COURT for the county of Tioga Pa

In the matter of the partition of the real estate of LAURA L EVERITT late of Jackson township in said county deceased

To S W Everitt Garfield Kansas John B Everitt Elmira N Y Geo S Everitt Britt Hancock county Iowa Hester Gould Albert Gould Garvin Gould and Stanton Gould of Republican City Nebraska Laura Taylor and Edward Taylor Smethport Pa and all heirs of said decedent and others interested in said real estate

You are hereby notified that in pursuance of an order of the Orphan's Court of said county a writ of partition has issued from said Court to the Sheriff of said County returnable on the fourth Monday of August A D 1891 and that the inquest will meet for the purpose of making partition of the real estate of said decedent on FRIDAY the 31st day of JULY A D 1891 at 10 o'clock a m of said day upon the premises in Jackson township Tioga county Pa at which time and place you can be present if you think proper

The premises in question are described as follows to wit All that parcel or tract of land lying in the township of Jackson in the county of Tioga and State of Pennsylvania bounded on the north by lands of [illegible] on the east by lands of N A Mast and R W [illegible] French and lands of the estate of David Everitt deceased containing one hundred and eleven acres more or less with the appurtenances.

FRANCIS M SHEFFER, Sheriff

Wellsboro Pa July 1891 4t.

Annual Financial Statement

OF THE WELLSBORO SCHOOL DISTRICT for the school year ending June 1 1891

A [illegible] of J M ROBINSON Treasurer for [illegible] and Collector [illegible] as follows

ON ACCOUNT OF THE SCHOOL FUND

	DR
Received from G A Ludlow Collector 1887 8	$10[illegible]
From F S Dartt Collector 1888 9	1 [illegible]
F S Dartt Collector 1889 90	10 00
From Receiver of taxes	4 [illegible]
State appropriation	1 [illegible]
[illegible]	15 00
[illegible]	[illegible]
S Brewster fines	10 00
County Commissioners land sales	1 [illegible]
Total	$[illegible]
	CR
By balance due him at last report	$[illegible] 88
By orders paid as follows	
Teachers salaries	[illegible]
Janitor's salary	481 [illegible]
School supplies	[illegible]
Secretary's salary	60 00
Treasurer's salary	50 00
Insurance	30 00
Fuel	[illegible]
Repairs and improvements	[illegible]
Printing	106 [illegible]
Incidentals	8 [illegible]
Balance due from Treasurer	217 [illegible]
Total	$6 804 [illegible]

ON ACCOUNT OF THE BUILDING FUND

	DR
To balance due him at last report	$40 [illegible]
Received from F S Dartt Collector 1888 9	493 77
F. S. Dartt, Collector, 1890 91	400 00
From Receiver of taxes	1 [illegible]
Balance due Treasurer	[illegible]
Total	$[illegible] 353 01
	CR
By orders paid as follows	
Interest on bonds	$44[illegible] 00
For water closet	1 910 01
Total	$ 353 01

ON ACCOUNT OF DOG TAX FUND

	DR
From Receiver of taxes	$[illegible]
	CR
Balance due from Treasurer	$2 60

ASSETS

Due from G A Ludlow Collector 1887 8	$13.86
Due from F S Dartt Collector 1889-90 School Fund	618 61
F S Dartt, 1889-90 Building Fund	2 4 [illegible]
F S Dartt, 1890-91 School Fund	2,374 05
F S Dartt, 1890-91 Building Fund	259 38
F S Dartt, 1890-91 Dog tax	49 15
Due from J M Robinson, Treasurer	37 04
Liabilities in excess of resources	8,047 39
Total.	$11,654 74

LIABILITIES.

Orders unpaid School Fund	$340.74
Orders unpaid Building Fund	14 00
Bonds outstanding.	11,300.00
Total	$11,654 74

We have examined and audited the foregoing accounts and the books and vouchers upon which they are based and find them correct.

C E. JENNINGS,
FRANK WATKINS,
B. M POTTER,
Auditors.

July 10, 1891

If you are in need of a Summer Dress of any kind, call and examine our large line of

SUMMER

Dress Fabrics

We have Black and White Lawns, Mulls, Nainsooks, Embroidered Patterns, Hemstitched Mulls and Lawns and Plain Goods to match, besides a fine assortment of Challies, Zephyrs, etc.

Remember you are not asked to purchase, only to inspect.

BRYDEN & CO.,

31 MAIN STREET.

[illegible]

Wellsboro Gazette.

THURSDAY, JULY 16, 1891.

The Old Wooden Swing.

Between two ancient oaks it swings,
To and fro, to and fro,
And with each creak,
It seems to speak
Of long ago, long ago.
Its broad arms were always open,
Long ago, long ago,
And it seldom idle hung,
But by busy hand was swung,
To and fro, to and fro.
Now the grass grows green and tall;
Long ago, long ago;
It was worn beneath the seat
By the tramp of little feet,
To and fro, to and fro.
Here youth and maiden, dreaming, swayed
To and fro, to and fro;
Here was told the story olden
In those days so fair and golden,
Long ago, long ago.
Ah! those happy boys and girls!
Long ago, long ago,
Far from home
Their footsteps roam
To and fro, to and fro.
And the old swing idly swaying
To and fro, to and fro,
Seems to sigh
As we go by
Of long ago, long ago.
Iowa State Register.

CHANGING HER NAME.

"Oh, I've no objection to changing my name," said Phebe Warland.

She spoke in a tone no louder than her usual wont, but it so happened that the piano, violin and cornet, engaged by Mrs. Dupre for her little informal dance had just finished the waltz numbers with a final crash, and during the unnatural silence that followed Phebe's voice sounded clear and distinct.

Everybody looked in her direction; she looked confused and turned red.

"Most young ladies haven't," said Capt. Casserly, mischievously.

"It depends entirely on who asks you, eh, Phebe?" laughed Mildred Payne, not without a spice of malice in her voice.

Ulric Perry looked at her with a cold, disapproving glance.

Of all things he valued delicacy and refinement in a woman, and up to this time he had firmly believed Phebe Warland to be a pure, sweet lily of the valley among women. And now this bold and startling declaration savored of the fast-young-lady type which he particularly disliked.

As for Phebe herself, she sat silent, the rosy blushes suffusing her fair forehead to the very roots of her hair.

"I'm of the same opinion myself, Phebe," called out Fairy Falkland, who was the most uncompromising romp in the town. "Only I haven't had the courage to declare it before folks."

"Here's the lanciers," said Casserly. "Miss Falkland, will you honor me?—always with the understanding that I'm not prepared to ask you to change your name."

There was a general laugh, and when Ulric Perry looked around for Miss Warland her place was vacant.

"It is very strange," said he. "I had written my name down on her card for the lanciers. Now I cannot find her."

"It's always the way with these prim prudes," said his sister, Mrs. Lovejoy, with a toss of her head. "There's more than one side to them. I dare say she's flirting with that young Cuban officer out in the hall."

Ulric Perry was very silent when she came home from the Dupre party.

Cilla, her sister, was in unusual spirits.

"I say, Phebe," she cried, as she brushed out her masses of auburn curls, "what a sensation you made!"

Phebe made no answer.

"But it was a ridiculous speech, wasn't it?"

Phebe bit her lip.

"You might, at least, have spoken up to defend me, Cilla."

Cilla shrugged her shoulders.

"What could I say? That you were steadfastly determined to make a fool of yourself? Thank you, I don't mean to be the first to declare that fact to the public."

"Oh, Cilla! After the dreadful language that butcher used to mamma yesterday."

"Tradespeople always make themselves disagreeable."

"And that poor dressmaker crying so over last summer's unpaid bill!"

"All put on," complacently murmured Cilla, the brush still passing in and out among the gleaming masses of her rich hair. "But there's one thing—what you say or don't say won't make much difference to Ulric Perry after this."

"No, I know that it won't," Phebe listlessly answered.

"You saw that glance of his, then?"

"Yes, I saw it."

And Phebe went to bed and cried herself noiselessly to sleep.

"It is very strange," said Mrs. Lovejoy to her brother, Ulric Perry, several weeks afterward, "but one never sees that youngest Miss Warland in society any more."

"Perhaps she is out of town."

"No, for I met her lately."

Mrs. Lovejoy looked keenly at her brother. Ulric's face was as impassive as that of the Egyptian sphinx.

Just about that time the lace window draperies in the Perry mansion needed renewing, and when Mrs. Lovejoy heard that her brother was going to Philadelphia she declared her intention of accompanying him.

"And you will go with me to Beauclerc's," said she, coaxingly, "and give me the valley cashmere shawl you've promised me so long. Do, Ulric, there's a darling."

What could Ulric do but yield?

The shawl department at Beauclerc's was crowded, and the smiling shopwalker called one of the attendants from an adjoining room to act as lay-figure for the advantageous display of the $1,000 shawl on which Mrs. Lovejoy had fixed her fancy.

"Miss Denton," he called, "be so good as to step this way. There!"—flinging the shawl in sumptuous folds over her shoulders—"you can scarcely fail to see the effect now."

Mrs. Lovejoy gave a little start.

"Ulric," she softly whispered, "it is Phebe Warland."

But he had turned away, and was apparently occupied in scrutinizing a rare old piece of German tapestry displayed in the window.

Mrs. Lovejoy put up her eye-glasses and feigned to examine the Indian shawl.

Phebe turned white and red by turns.

"How do you do, Mrs. Lovejoy," said she, breaking the embarrassing silence at last.

"I thought that it was you," stammered the customer. "But why did they call you Miss Denton?"

"Actresses always assume stage names," said Phebe, coldly smiling. "It is their privilege. I am an actress on life's stage. Denton is my middle name, and I have a right to it."

"Yes; but—but——"

"I understand. It seems strange to you. You cannot comprehend my motive. Well, I do not blame you. We are poor. The Warland name and pedigree are not of any use to live upon, so I have decided to break loose from old traditions and earn my own living, besides paying a few troublesome indebtednesses. My mother and sister did not approve of my plan, therefore to satisfy their scruples I changed my name."

"Changed your name?" Ulric Perry had come forward now and was standing with his dark, intent eyes fixed on the girl's countenance. "Was that what you meant, Miss Warland, that evening——"

"At Mrs. Dupre's? Yes, I was discussing the project with my sister then. She had made it a stipulation that I should entirely detach myself from the family gentility"—with a bitter smile—"and I have done so. Not [illegible] I am ashamed of what I am [illegible]

"Ashamed!" repeated Ulric. "If ever woman was a heroine you are one, Miss Warland, and I have no words to say how highly I honor you or—or how deeply I despise myself for misunderstanding you."

Did ever a man propose and become accepted in the shawl department of a monster store at high noon before? Probably not.

Ulric used no special form of words. It is possible that his eyes spoke more than his lips while Mrs. Lovejoy was busy directing the packing of her treasure. All that he was certain of was that he did propose and was accepted.

And for the second time Phebe Warland openly acknowledged that she had no objection to changing her name.—*Family Story Paper.*

CONCEALING DEFICIENCIES.

Why One Negro Could Not Write and Another Could Not Count.

Two stories characteristic of the negro were told in the smoke room of a transatlantic steamer recently.

Said a gentleman from New Orleans: "I stood on the levee in our city one morning while the paymaster of a river steamer was engaged in paying off the roustabouts.

"As each man presented himself at the cashier's window the paymaster asked the question whether he would sign his name or make his mark. If he was unable to write the paymaster, of course, subscribed the name and left a place for the man to place a cross.

"You must recollect that since the close of the war and the establishment of schools for freedmen the negroes of the South are very unwilling to admit ignorance upon their part.

"The payment of the men proceeded without incident until one young up country darky presented himself at the window in response to the calling of the name of Eugene Jackson.

"'Will you write your name or make a cross, Jackson?' asked the paymaster.

"'I'll write my name,' replied the negro.

"The pen was handed to him and the place for his signature was carefully pointed out on the payroll.

"The man took the pen clumsily, dipped it in the ink, looked at it and then at the payroll and finally laid it down on the desk.

"'What time is it?' he asked, looking up at the paymaster.

"'It is just ten o'clock,' was the reply.

"'Well, then,' said the darky, 'I guess I ain't got time to write my name. I've got to meet a man at the Custom House at twelve o'clock and I guess I'll just make a cross.'"

"The Custom House," said the New Orleans man, in conclusion, "is about ten minutes' walk from where the man was standing."

"That reminds me of a little experience I once had with a negro," said a brick manufacturer of a little town up the Hudson, who chanced to be of the party.

"We called the man 'old Uncle Ned,'" continued the speaker. "He was a dear, old, white headed fellow, with a bent back and about seventy years old at the time the incident I am about to relate occurred.

"He had lived in a little shanty in the town for years and did odd jobs at whitewashing, masonry work and various other things.

"One day I wanted a man to stack brick for me in piles of a thousand each, and to turn a little something in the way of Uncle Ned I hired him for the job.

"'Can you count, Ned?' I asked him after I had told him what I wanted.

"'Yes, indeed, I kin massa,' the old fellow replied with a chuckle, 'I kin count right smart,' and he ran off the numerals up to ten glibly enough.

"Ned began his task and worked steadily for some hours. I looked out of my office window after awhile and saw that he had far exceeded his number of a thousand bricks to a stack.

"I walked out to see about it. He was hard of hearing and did not detect my approach as I came up behind him. I drew nearer and overheard him say, as he lay each brick on the stack: 'A nudder an' a nudder, and der goes a nudder. A nudder an' a nudder, and der goes a nudder.'

"'What in the world are you doing, Ned?' I asked.

"'Countin' de bricks, massa,' he replied, as he continued: 'A nudder an' a nudder, an' der goes a nudder.'

"'But, Ned, you can't count bricks that way; that is not counting. I thought you could count one, two, three, four, &c.'

"'Yes, I dun tole you I could count, an' so I did up to ten, but Ned's pretty ole now, massa; an' after ten he dun forget his schoolin', an' so he counts a nudder, an a nudder, an der goes a nudder.'

"There was something pathetic about the poor old fellow's speech," continued the speaker. "Of course I paid him for his day's work," he added; "but I had to have his stack of bricks recounted, and had to give the balance of the job to a couple of twelve-year-old boys, who were more expert at figures than he."—*N. Y. Herald.*

QUAINT GEN. PIKE.

An Original Character as Well as a Man of Extraordinary Erudition.

Gen. Albert Pike was not only the foremost Mason in the world of the Scottish Rite, but was one of the most quaint figures of the National capital. As Grand Commander of the Masons he had more power than any man alive. He could *make* Masons "at sight" up to and including the Thirty-second Degree and invest them with that degree without their having to pass through the work of their local bodies. His prerogative was only limited to creating Masons of the Thirty-third Degree, which is the highest of all degrees, and even in this the nomination of Gen. Pike was equivalent to election as hierophant and monarch.

For years Gen. Pike has been one of the most picturesque characters about Washington's streets. He was of gigantic frame, with a large head, from which long white locks fell far below his shoulders. He wore a shirt of unbleached cotton, a pair of Confederate gray pantaloons and Indian moccasins. But eccentric as he was in dress he abhorred eccentricities in Masonry and was rapidly doing away with them. He had abolished many of the bombastic titles of the Order. His title had formerly been "Most Puissant Grand Commander," but he simplified it to Grand Commander. He struck off the words, "Grand and Supreme" which had formerly preceded the names of Secretary-General, Minister of State and Prince of the Royal Secret. He insisted that the use of these high-sounding phrases tended to make the Order an object of ridicule to the outside world.

He leaves behind him some literary works which are little short of marvelous. On the shelves of the Supreme Council here are about twenty bound quarto volumes containing his translations from Aryan literature. They are not printed but are in manuscript, every word being written by Gen. Pike, and in all of the thousands of pages there is not a scratched word or an erasure. If Gen. Pike had given the same time and erudition to the world of literature instead of to the secret Order of which he was the head his name would undoubtedly have been classed with the Ruskins, Emersons and Carlyles.—*Washington Letter.*

A Genuine Big Bug.

The biggest insect of its kind in the world is the Hercules beetle of South America, which grows to be six inches in length. It is said, whether truthfully or not, that great numbers of these creatures are sometimes seen on the mammoth tree, rasping the rind from the slender branches by working around them with their horns until they cause the juice to flow. This juice they drink to intoxication, and then fall senseless to the ground.

Subscribe for the Wellsboro Gazette.

FAIR WOMAN'S WORLD.

FASHIONS AND FANCIES THAT PLEASE THE GENTLER SEX.

Some of the Ruling Styles for the Summer Season—The Corselet Bodice—Dresses for Women Who Go Fishing—New Shirt Blouses.

The corselet bodice that is seen this season among so many of the new gowns for the house is also seen among trim tailor-made costumes for the seaside and the country. Many of the corselets fasten on the left side and are worn above guimpes, full at the top when becoming or laid flat and prettily trimmed. It fits the figure much as a corset does, and is shapely pointed or bluntly rounded. At the top it arches to a point, front and back, and curves deeply below the arms. The back part has generally the same number of seams as a waist proper, but the front are drawn smoothly over the lining and shaped by a single seam down the middle. Bodices in this style are made of almost every sort of summer fabric, and they are equally effective in pink silk or pink chambray, in satin brocade or zephyr gingham, in velvet, veiling or faille.

A large number of women will be interested in the light surah sunshades in silver gray and fawn, which match the silk dust-cloaks and make simple but pretty outfits for country driving or walking. Fishing dresses begin to be exhibited, but it seldom happens that the woman who knows enough about fishing to catch anything wears one of them. Nevertheless, a pale brown homespun would be, on a river-bank, even if its wearer read a novel instead of baiting her hook, very effective. Faint lines of pale blue and white check the material, and the dress is made with a plain short skirt, box-plaited behind, with buttons down the middle of the waistcoat, and with a smart jacket turned back with revers.

In addition to the many bright colored gowns there is a tendency towards the always stylish and becoming black toilettes relieved by a little dash of color here and there. Grenadine has usurped the place of the serviceable black lace costume and these come in dotted serpentine stripes and brocaded ribbon effects. They must be made up over colored silk of changable tints. Jet, gold galloon and jeweled passementerie and lace form the decorations which are confined exclusively to the bodices. The most popular mode in these dresses is the round bodice gathered over a tight lining, high puffed sleeves and having flounces of lace about the straight long skirt. A vest of white guipure, laid over gold colored silk and dotted with jet cabochons or a waistcoat of gold brocade makes a striking finish for some of the more ambitious confections in the procession. With these dainty costumes may be carried a black crepe de chine handkerchief, finished with a frill of French lace and having French lace butterflies appliqued in each corner.

There's a good deal of color in the new shirt blouses, and black and yellow stripes seem to be a favorite combination. Both blonde and brunette fancy they look well in such a mingling of darkness and brightness, though if an impartial verdict were rendered scarlet and cream, dark blue and cream, pale blue and écru and black and cream are more generally becoming. White lawn blouses, delicately embroidered, are worn either inside or outside the skirt, and are varied by pink, cardinal, gray and sky-blue cambric blouses, which would gratify both the æsthetic sense and the sense of comfort more completely if they weren't afflicted with collars of such

elevation. Roll collars, however, with searching, may be found. For garden parties and for Summer fetes of all descriptions, the lace frocks that do so abound are covered with ribbons. One of the most striking of those furnished this week is hung with fine black, Chantilly over black silk, the skirt laid off in great sharp-pointed diamonds by a lattice work of narrow black velvet ribbons edged with stripes of white satin. A deep lace flounce finishes the bodice, which is cut with a low pointed corsage with interlacing ribbons. Long ribbon knot in a rosette bow between the shoulders at the back and hang in streamers.

The summer girl's best friend is her veil. To be sure, there is something charmingly rough and ready about a toss of curly hair, a couple of red cheeks, and a jaunty sailor hat; and a veil seems hardly to match these, but oh, let the summer girl be wise. There are few whose toss of curly hair does not owe its kink to the tongs, and the first few breezes turn the curly crop into nothing but toss, and that chiefly scraggle. Few "roses" can stand a day's outing without spreading toward the nose and growing a little sporty. A veil of rather rough net, with dots besprinkled generously, will keep the hair and hat in place, protect the peachy skin, or at least conceal the effect of wind and shine. By all means then, the veil. It may come off for luncheon, of course, and a hasty and, perhaps surreptitious dab of powder, smoothed over by a subsequent rub of palm or handkerchief, makes one seem fresh, "blooming," and quite in trim to admire a veilless friend, who is all bedraggled and shiny, and to say how we wish we could do it. A fan and a hatbrim may serve, like a veil, to protect the complexion, as our first girl is doing.

A Glove Tree.

A glove tree is a new fancy. This is a plaster cast of the hand of the owner on which she stretches her gloves when not in use, so that they are moulded to the hand when worn and do not get out of shape lying in the glove box or drawer. Very few people take proper care of a kid glove after removing it from the hand. Nothing is more slovenly than to roll it up in a hard little knot in the way it is sometimes disposed of when not in use. Remove it from the hand carefully; do not strip it off, turning it inside out and straining all the seams, but take it off gently, pulling each of the fingers into shape. Lay it lengthwise stretched out in a glove box of sufficient length so that it need not be folded over at the wrist. A glove that is properly cared for will last longer and fit far better all the time it lasts than one that is carelessly treated. A silk glove should fit the hand as snugly as one of kid, and should be taken care of as thoroughly. As silk is very elastic it is necessary to purchase a silk glove a size or two smaller than the size of the kid glove worn, in order to have it fit the hand properly. The very best pure silk glove with seams will stretch so much after it has been worn that it will get out of shape if the seams are not taken up. This is a simple matter. Turn the glove inside out and sew up each seam a mere trifle, but enough to make the glove fit smoothly. Try the glove on after this, and behold! it is as snug fitting and perfectly moulded to the hands as could be desired. It will not need taking up a second time.—N. Y. Tribune.

Another New Fad.

An instep pad is a new fad of those fair women who are so unfortunate as to be possessed of a "low bred" foot. It is simply a little linen pad fitted in place directly over where the instep should be but very often isn't. If such a fashion becomes general it will compel shoemakers to keep a stock of shoes with high insteps and the moderately low heels now demanded alike by good sense and fashion. It is next to impossible now to get a shoe with a high instep, except one made on what is known as the "Spanish last" and a ridiculously exaggerated heel is a part of the make-up of these shoes.

Quietly troubled me for twenty years. Since I started using Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil have not had an attack. The O[illegible] [illegible] three at once. [illegible]

27th ANNUAL STATEMENT
OF THE
TRAVELERS
INSURANCE COMPANY.

Hartford, Conn., January 1, 1891.

Paid-Up Cash Capital, $600,000

ASSETS.

Real Estate	$1,150,180.92
Cash on hand and in bank	807,314.26
Loans on bond and mortgage, real estate	3,227,143.07
Interest on loans, accrued but not due	62,060.34
Loans on collateral security	983,500.48
Deferred Life Premiums	259,480.10
Premiums due and unreported on Life policies	115,001.25
State, county and municipal bonds	1,032,047.38
Railroad stocks and bonds	2,150,707.50
Bank stocks	888,790.00
Miscellaneous stocks and bonds	704,200.00
Total Assets	$12,244,467.30

LIABILITIES.

Reserve, four per cent. Life department	$9,110,394.00
Reserve for re-insurance, Accident department	803,230.30
Claims unadjusted and not due, and all other liabilities	241,098.00
Total Liabilities	$10,163,723.30
Surplus as regards policy-holders	$2,080,744.00

STATISTICS FOR THE YEAR 1890.

LIFE DEPARTMENT.

No. Life Policies written to date	62,338
New Life Insurance written in 1890	$13,591,200.00
Paid Life Policy-holders to date	6,174,867.04
" " " " in 1890	707,911.40

ACCIDENT DEPARTMENT

No. of Accident policies written to date	1,721,526
No. of Accident policies written in 1890	101,026
No. of Accident claims paid in 1890	13,417
Whole number Accident claims paid	214,929
Am't Accident claims paid in 1890	$960,050.88
Whole am't Accident claims paid	13,023,730.12
Total Losses paid, both Departments	$19,198,604.06

CHAMPAIGN BROS., Agts.,
WELLSBORO, PA.

R. H. EDWARDS,
OF WELLSBORO, PA.,
will sell the
McCORMICK
Harvesting Machines!

this year. He tells us that the McCormick Company are obliged to make at the rate of one complete machine every minute of the day in order to supply their world-wide demand, the McCormick being almost as well known as the steppes of Russia, the plains of the Danube and in the Winter harvests of the Southern Hemisphere — Australia, South Africa and South America—as it is here.

He also showed us a fac-simile of the Gold Staats Medaille which the McCormick "Machine of Steel" won at the great Universal Exposition trials held at Vienna last Summer.

The McCormick catalogue, which, by the way, he keeps for gratuitous distribution, will repay careful reading.

When we take into consideration the fact that the McCormick Company sold 105,408 machines in 1890, the popularity of their Harvesters and Mowers and the capacity their mammoth works afford an interesting subject for contemplation.

VALENTINE RETTIG,
— DEALER IN —
Rochester—Bartholomay Lager,
ALE AND PORTER.
ALL KINDS OF POP.
SYRACUSE AND CANANDAIGUA
THE LEADING BRANDS.
Manufacturer of and Dealer in
Also the Celebrated Belfast Ginger Ale.

My Pops and other Summer drinks are pronounced the best in the market. All orders from Tioga county will receive prompt attention. Address, VALENTINE RETTIG, 88 & 90 Market St. Corning, N. Y.

I took Cold,
I took Sick.
I TOOK
SCOTT'S EMULSION
RESULT:
I take My Meals,
I take My Rest,
AND I AM VIGOROUS ENOUGH TO TAKE ANYTHING I CAN LAY MY HANDS ON; **getting fat too,** FOR Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda NOT ONLY CURED MY **Incipient Consumption** BUT BUILT ME UP, AND IS NOW PUTTING
FLESH ON MY BONES
AT THE RATE OF A POUND A DAY. I TAKE IT JUST AS EASILY AS I DO MILK." SUCH TESTIMONY IS NOTHING NEW. SCOTT'S EMULSION IS DOING WONDERS DAILY. TAKE NO OTHER.

Patents.

Caveats and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for **Moderate Fees.**

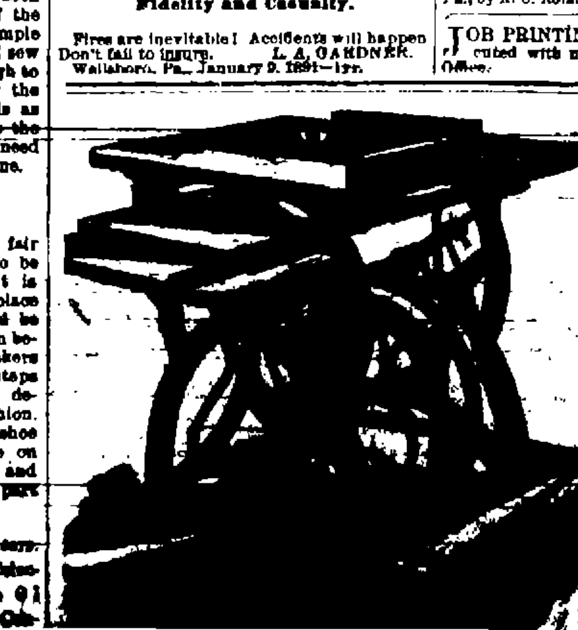
Our Office is Opposite U. S. Patent Office. We have no sub-agencies, all business direct, hence can transact patent business in less time and at **less cost** than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured. A book, "How to Obtain Patents," with references to actual clients in your State, county or town, sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.,
Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

GARDNER'S
Insurance Agency
WELLSBORO, PA.
Representing the following Companies:
Imperial of London, Hartford, American Central, Springfield, Citizens, Fidelity and Casualty.

Fires are inevitable! Accidents will happen. Don't fail to insure. L. A. GARDNER. Wellsboro, Pa., January 9, 1891—1yr.



"Sulphur Soap" secured by Letters Patent.

GLENN'S

Sulphur Soap

THE FAMOUS REMEDY AND BEAUTIFIER.

This Standard External Remedy for Eruptions, Sores and Injuries of the Skin, not only

Removes from the Complexion all Blemishes,

arising from local impurities of the blood but also those produced by the sun and wind. It renders the *cuticle marvelously clear, smooth and pliant,* and being a **wholesome beautifier** is preferable to cosmetics.

ALL THE REMEDIAL ADVANTAGES OF **Sulphur Baths** are insured by using

Glenn's Sulphur Soap,

which in addition to its purifying effects, remedies and prevents Rheumatism and Gout.

It dissolves Dandruff, prevents Baldness, and retards grayness of the hair.

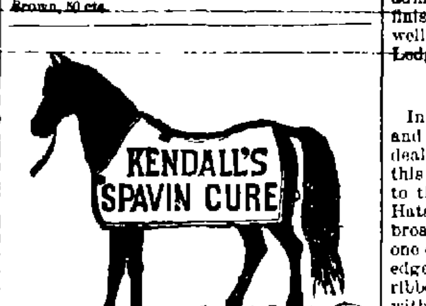
Physicians speak of it in high terms.

☞ See that C. N. Crittenton is printed on each packet, without which none is genuine.

Sold by Druggists at 25 cts.; 3 cakes sent by mail on receipt of 75 cts. in stamps.

C. N. Crittenton, Sole Prop., 115 Fulton St., N. Y.

Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, Black or Brown, 50 cts.



The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below:

BROOKLYN, Conn., May 5, '90.

Dr. B. J. KENDALL CO.:

Sirs:—Last Summer I cured a Curb upon my horse with your celebrated Kendall's Spavin Cure and it was the best job I ever saw done. I have a dozen empty bottles, having used it with perfect success, curing every thing I tried it on. My neighbor had a horse with a very bad Spavin that made him lame. He asked me how to cure it. I recommended Kendall's Spavin Cure. He cured the Spavin in just three weeks.

Yours respectfully, WOLCOTT WITTER.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, April 4, '90.

Dr. B. J. KENDALL CO.:

Dear Sirs:—I have been selling more of Kendall's Spavin Cure and Flint's Condition Powders than ever before. One man said to me, it was the best Powder I ever kept and the best he ever used.

Respectfully, OTTO L. HOFFMAN.

CHITTENANGO, N. Y., May 19, '90.

Dr. B. J. KENDALL CO.,

Dear Sirs: I have used several bottles of your Kendall's Spavin Cure with perfect success, on a valuable and blooded mare that was quite lame with a Bone Spavin. The mare is now entirely free from lameness and shows no bunch on the joint.

Respectfully, F. H. HUTCHINS.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

MONROE, La., May 8, '90.

Dr. B. J. KENDALL CO.,

Gents:—I think it my duty to render you my thanks for your far famed Kendall's Spavin Cure. I had a four year old filly which I prized very highly. She had a very severe swollen leg. I tried about eight different kinds of medicines which did no good. I purchased a bottle of your Kendall's Spavin Cure which cured her in four days.

I remain yours, MARION DOWDEN.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.

October 9, 1890—1yr.

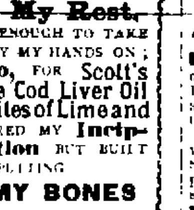
JOHNSON'S
ANODYNE
LINIMENT
UNLIKE ANY OTHER.
For INTERNAL and EXTERNAL use.
GENERATION AFTER GENERATION HAVE USED AND BLESSED IT.
SOOTHING-HEALING

Dropped on Sugar, Children Love It. Every Traveler should have a bottle of it in his satchel.

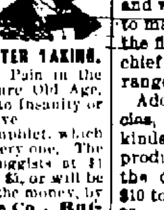
Every Sufferer From Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Nervous Headache, Diphtheria, Coughs, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa, Lameness, Soreness in Body or Limbs, Stiff Joints or Strains, will find in this old Anodyne relief and speedy cure. Pamphlet free. Sold everywhere. Price 35 cts., by mail 6 bottles, Express paid, $2. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE.

TRADE MARK The Great TRADE MARK English Remedy. An unfailing cure for Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhea, Impotency, and all Diseases that follow as a sequence of Self-Abuse as Loss of Memory, Universal Lassitude, Pain in the Back, Dimness of Vision, Premature Old Age, and many other diseases that lead to Insanity or Consumption and a Premature Grave.



BEFORE TAKING. AFTER TAKING.



☞ Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to every one. The Specific Medicine is sold by all druggists at $1 per package, or six packages for $5, or will be sent free by mail on the receipt of the money, by addressing **The Gray Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y.** On account of counterfeits, we have adopted the Yellow Wrapper; the only genuine. Sold in Wellsboro, Pa., by A. C. Roland.—February 3, 1891.

Burdock Blood Bitters
CURES BILIOUSNESS.
CURES BILIOUSNESS.
CURES BILIOUSNESS.

REGULATES THE LIVER.

Direct Proof.

My wife has been troubled with Liver Complaint and Palpitation of the Heart for over a year. Her case baffled the skill of our best physicians. After using three bottles of your BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS she is almost entirely well. We truly recommend your medicine.

GEORGE W. SHAWLL, Montpelier, Williams Co., O.

DODDS' CATARRH CURE.
Local and Internal Treatment.

In order to cure catarrh it is necessary to allay the inflammation of the irritated membranes with a soothing application, cleanse the head of the clogging mucous secretions, and heal the discharging ulcers. For cold in the head and nasal catarrh Dodds' local treatment does this without the aid of snuff, douches or fumes. If the disease has extended downwards, affecting the bronchial tubes and lungs, digestion and blood, the internal treatment both removes from the system the scattered poison, and by its building-up properties assists nature in restoring the impaired parts. Send for our book treating on catarrh. FOSTER, MILBURN & CO., proprietors, Buffalo, N. Y. Sold in Wellsboro, Pa., by A. C. Roland.—February 5, 1891.

JOB PRINTING of all descriptions executed with neatness and dispatch at this Office.

HAND
—AND—
FOOT POWER
Circular Saw.

Iron Frame, Steel Shafts and Arbor, Machine Cut Gears, Center of Table made of Iron.

Send for Catalogue giving full Description and Prices of our Hand and Foot Power Machinery.

J. H. MARSTON & CO.
Station A,
[illegible]

FASHIONABLE COLORS.

Nature Furnishes the Examples for the Various Changes.

"Did you ever think what is meant by a change of fashion?" said an importer to one of his customers. "It seems to over-practical people quite foolish and sometimes almost frivolous to wear one color one season and another the next. But did you ever try to think where we get our examples for this? Just stop a moment and realize that you need look no further than the nearest field which is in sight from your window or even to the grassy border along the walk. Do you see the pale tints of green? The soft pink of opening buds, the gray of the woolly overcoats in which the baby buds have been wrapped, and which they are now putting off? There is the pink and white of the peach, apple and cherry blossoms, the yellow of the cowslips, the blue green of the rye fields. And ladies of taste are calling for all these colors. Later they will wear red, olive green, brown, dust color and blue, the color of summer skies. The snow ball, spirea and fringed poppies, in their immaculate robes, furnish the daintiness of the picture and the dull days and fogs contribute the gray and smoke colors.

"Do you see what we follow when we change our colors? And if this is fashion, haven't we a very high authority for the custom? It has always been a mystery to me why we wear white in summer, when there is no end to the dust and dirt, and black and dark colors in winter, when the earth is covered with a clean mantle and the dirt is either concealed or frozen solid. But these are among the inconsistencies of humanity. I notice, however, that there are a great many ladies who wear white house-dresses the year round. I think nothing can be prettier than white for indoor wear at any season of the year, and more attention seems to be given to thicker white goods than heretofore.

"For summer wear there is a growing demand for white linen dresses. Sweetlings of various qualities are used for every-day dresses. Half-bleached Barnsley, trimmed with unbleached lace, makes admirable dresses. They are handsomely finished and stylish, and becoming as well as comfortable and durable."—*N. Y. Ledger.*

Millinery Caprices.

In Summer there is always millinery, and this Summer there is a very great deal. Not so much in quantity; though in this respect there is no lack, but in regard to the intensity of the interest aroused. Hats in particular are enterprising. A broad, flat shape in white crinoline was one of the recent special displays. It was edged with a roulade of light green velvet ribbon, turned up at the back and trimmed with deftly tied bows of pearl colored ribbon shot with yellow, a peculiar combination, and made not less so by a brocaded design of dandelion flowers and green leaves.

A cobweb straw is one of the novelties.

It is very open in mesh, as indicated by its title, and one of the new examples rests on a bandeau of silver velvet, with a stem of bluebells peeping out from below. The back is turned up with bluebells, and there are strings of black velvet ribbon.

Geranium flowers are appearing in millinery. Pale pink came first but now we have white and salmon and scarlet. On Leghorn garden hats they find their best position.

Hats in two shades of blue are frequent. Pale blue mull will have dark blue, wing-like ruchings of the same stuff, laid back from the front, and near the mull wings will be bird wings in gray, edged with blue.

Cornflowers are the present hobby, and the great gauze hats that always come forth at this season are trimmed with poppies and daisies, while ribbons of rainbow tints tie them up scarf-fashion.

MILLIONS OF STOCKINGS.

They Cost New York City Over Two Million Dollars a Year.

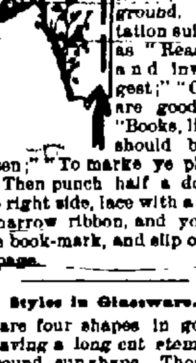
The women, girls and children of New York wear close upon 3,000,000 pairs of stockings in a year, and that is putting the average only a trifle above three pairs for each. The difference in the price of stockings is so great, ranging from the unbleached cotton, which you buy for four cents a pair, up to the beautiful embroidered silk pair, made to match the costume and bringing $100, that it seems absurd to try to name an average price. But let me get at the totals in another way.

There are about 2,500,000 pairs of cotton, woolen and lisle thread stockings and socks bought in the city every year, and averaging these at twenty cents a pair, the lowest price being four cents and the highest $1.75 to $2, the sum paid for them would be just $500,000. This, I am assured by large dealers in hosiery, is quite below the mark. But consider the other 400,000 or 500,000 pairs of mixed silk and pure silk stockings and socks worn by rich girls and women, actresses and others who like to make a display of costly hosiery, and the figures are almost incredible. Their chief wear is pure silk, and the stockings range from $2.50 in plain color up to $20.

Add in this list the fancy, all-silk articles, those hand-embroidered with all kinds of artistically-wrought figures, produced in open work and done to match the costume, and the price ranges from $10 to $100. But put the average down to $3 a pair—and you can scarcely purchase an all-silk pair for less—and the bill for the 400,000 pairs is $1,200,000, which, added to the half million dollars for the stockings worn by the poorer classes, amounts to $1,700,000. It would be no exaggeration to say that it costs New York City every year for socks and stockings for her female population a round $2,000,000, or enough to maintain nearly 20,000 persons, a whole city, for a year in food.—*Philadelphia Press.*

Corner Book-Mark.

Take a bit of water color paper about eight inches long by three wide; double it at the top, then sketch some dainty bit of flower or tiny child figure. When you have outlined it, cut it out carefully around the left side and paint in water color, working in a faint taint of background. Add a quotation suitable, such as "Read, mark, and inwardly digest;" "Good books are good friends;" "Books, like friends, should be few and well chosen;" "To marke ye place in ye booke." Then punch half a dozen holes down the right side, lace with a bit of silk cord or narrow ribbon, and you have a very cute book-mark, and slip on the corner of a page.



Styles in Glassware.

There are four shapes in goblets, the newest having a long cut stem, with the bowl in round cup shape. Those in Baccarat ware, with fine decorations, are much admired. In the same pattern, or "sets" as they are called, is the champagne, claret, sherry, wine, cordial glass and tumbler. There are two shapes in champagne glasses, the saucer with a long stem, and the high small round tumbler. The Sultana pattern is very showy in glassware, the Eckeson being another that receives favor.

Plain and iridiscent glass are favored by some, and these are very beautiful on the plain, satin-finished table cover. Colored table-glass is not considered "good form" just at present, although colored glass finger-bowls are not altogether out. Lemonade cups are fashionable, and these, with pitchers, claret jugs and decanters, follow the designs in other glassware. There are four sizes in decanters, the sizes selected according to the wine used. Glass egg-cups are again brought forward and there are new ideas in vinegar, oil and catsup bottles.

Candelabra come in cut or pressed glass, adding greatly to the appearance of the table. A pretty style, two feet high, has a small lamp with fancy globe at the top. [illegible]

What Can be Made of Milk.

"The first food of man" has been put to many uses and converted into many forms by human ingenuity, says the London Dairyman, but its latest application is perhaps the most remarkable.

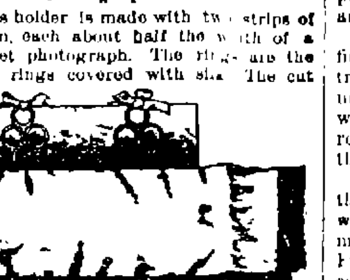
An inventor has just taken out a patent to protect a substitute for bone or celluloid, and the material which is to take the place of these substances is produced from milk. Casein—the albuminoid substance in milk—is in the first place reduced to a partly gelatinous condition by means of borax or ammonia, and then it is mixed with mineral salt dissolved in acid or water, which liquid is subsequently evaporated.

The resulting product is called "lactite," and can be molded into any desired form.

By the admixture of pigments or dyes any color may be imparted to it, but the creamy white color natural to the substance is most beautiful, being a very close imitation of ivory. Combs, billiard balls, brush backs, knife handles and all other articles for which ivory, bone or celluloid are employed, can be made of this new product of milk.

Photograph Holder.

This holder is made with two strips of ribbon, each about half the width of a cabinet photograph. The rings are the brass rings covered with silk. The cut



shows the arrangement. The row upon the edge fixes the thickness of the holder when filled with photographs; while upon the other edge small ribbons join the rings upon the back to those in front, as both sides are alike. The colors of the ribbon and silk rings may be the same, or contrasting colors that harmonize well.

Fireproof Dresses.

There is a good deal of talk about the possibility of making dresses fireproof. It is claimed that to steep the most delicate fabric in a solution of borax will not hurt it, while it will make it absolutely non-inflammable. As borax is very cheap and easily obtained, it might be the part of common sense and prudence for women to experiment a little with children's wash dresses this Summer. Put a pound of borax in a gallon of water and try.

Changes of Climate

Kill more people than is generally known. Particularly is this the case in instances where the constitution is delicate, and among our immigrant population seeking new homes in those portions of the West, and where malarial and typhoid fevers prevail at certain seasons of the year. The best preparative for a change of climate, or of diet and water which that change necessitates, is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which, not only fortifies the system against malaria, a variable temperature, damp and the debilitating effects of tropical heat, but is also the leading remedy for constipation, dyspepsia, liver complaint, bodily troubles specially apt to attack emigrants and visitors to regions near the equator, mariners and tourists. Whether used as a safeguard by sea voyagers, travelers by land, miners, or agriculturists in newly populated districts, this fine specific has elicited the most favorable testimony.

—Drought causes dangerous field fires in Indiana.

The Pulpit and the Stage.

Rev. F. M. Shrout, Pastor United Brethren Church, Blue Mound, Kan., says: "I feel it my duty to tell what wonders Dr. King's New Discovery has done for me. My lungs were badly diseased, and my parishioners thought I could live only a few weeks. I took five bottles of Dr. King's Discovery and am sound and well, gaining 26 pounds in weight."

Arthur Love, Manager Love's Funny Folks Combination, writes: "After a thorough trial and convincing evidence, I am confident Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption beats 'em all, and cures when everything else fails. The greatest kindness I can do my many thousand friends is to urge them to try it." Free trial bottles at A. C. Roland's and Geo. M. Spalding's drug stores. Regular sizes 50c. and $1.—1

—Warner Miller says California Republicans are for Blaine.

Mother Eve.

According to Milton, the first thing Eve did after leaving Adam's side was to survey her charms in a silvery pool. No doubt she was a splendid creature, but beauty is not the heritage of all her daughters, and many of them resort to "Glenn's Sulphur Soap" to obtain the dazzling complexion which Eve received from nature. The great merit of this unexcelled cosmetic is that it leaves no traces of artificiality. Sold by druggists. But the most brilliant complexion with gray hair would be an anomaly, and therefore this blemish should be removed by the use of "Hill's Instantaneous Hair Dye," which is unsurpassed alike in cheapness and the perfection of color it bestows.

—It is authoritatively denied that there is yellow fever in Brunswick, Ga.

What It Does.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
1. Purifies the blood.
2. Creates an appetite.
3. Strengthens the nerves.
4. Makes the weak strong.
5. Overcomes that tired feeling.
6. Cures scrofula, salt rheum etc.
7. Invigorates the kidneys and liver.
8. Relieves headache, indigestion, dyspepsia.

—A public reception to ex-President Cleveland is being planned by the Democrats of Massachusetts.

Would you ride on a railroad that uses no danger signals? That cough is a signal of danger. The safest cure is Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Sold by dealers on a guarrantee of satisfaction.

—South Carolina's fertilizer business for the fiscal year ending May 31 last represented a cash value of $4,175,000.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Geo. M. Spalding and A. C. Roland, druggists, Wellsboro.—mar. 15.—tf

—It is probable that the Governor of Washington will declare martial law to unarm the strikers in the mining camps.

My physician said I could not live, my liver out of order, frequently vomited greenish mucus, skin yellow, small dry humors on face, stomach would not retain food. Burdock Blood Bitters cured me. Mrs. Adelaide O'Brien, 372 Exchange St., Buffalo, N. Y.

—The census shows that the Roman Catholic Church in the United States has 6,250,000 communicants—over 15 years of age.

I have been a great sufferer from dry catarrh for many years, and I tried many remedies but none did me so much benefit as Ely's Cream Balm. It completely cured me. M. J. Lally, 39 Woodward Ave., Boston Highlands, Mass.

After using Ely's Cream Balm two months I was surprised to find the right nostril, which was closed for over twenty years, was open and free as the other, and can use it now as I could not do for many years. I feel very thankful. R. H. Cressengham, 275 18th St., Brooklyn.

—Young Prince George of Wales is covered with the tattooings of mermaids and such.

For colds, croup, asthma, Bronchitis and sore throat, use Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, and get the genuine.

—Jay Gould says that his health has improved since his arrival in the Catskills.

Chapter 1: Weak, tired, no appetite.
Chapter 2: Take Hood's Sarsaparilla.
Chapter 3: Strong, cheerful, hungry.

—The first bale of Texas cotton for 1891 has been received at Huston from Duval county.

Epoch.

The transition from long, lingering and painful sickness to robust health marks an epoch in the life of the individual. Such a remarkable event is treasured in the memory and the agency whereby the good health has been attained is gratefully blessed. Hence it is that so much is heard in praise of Electric Bitters. So many feel they owe their restoration to health, to the use of the Great Alterative and tonic. If you are troubled with any disease of kidneys, liver or stomach, of long or short standing you will surely find relief by the use of Electric Bitters. Sold at 50c. and $1 per bottle at Geo. M. Spalding's and A. C. [illegible]

THREE ORIENTAL APOLOGUES.

Ogre and Wife—A Panther Which Lacked Self-Control—A God's Favor.

There was once an ogre, not very rich who had a very pretty goul to his wife. One night on returning home he said to her: "I have brought you a handsome young man for supper." The ghoul, however, privately killed a pig and served it up. Stung by remorse, "Wretch that I am!" cried she, "you are a wicked man to tempt me to make way with an innocent youth!" This she had, in fact, done, and secreted him in a churn. When the ogre had well eaten and dropped off for what he called his forty winks she anointed his eyes with the juice of an herb, which threw him into a profound slumber of some weeks' duration. During this time she entertained the young man with sprightly conversation, innocent games, and high feeding. Then she awakened the ogre and explained how she had deemed it best to fatten the youth. The husband thought his wife judged right. Then they supped merrily together on the flesh of another pig.

True happiness in the married state finds a sure foundation in the entire truthfulness on the one side that wins unquestioning trust on the other. It will not have escaped the observant reader that this ghoul told her husband the exact truth.

In the days of the Caliph Doncaradam there lived a poor panther, whose den was situated in a remote cliff many miles from any human habitation. From this coign of vantage his extended view one day embraced a train of camels laden with inestimable riches traversing the desert toward an oasis in the middle distance. "Oh, happy day! Oh, day of good luck!" exclaimed the panther as he bounded down the rocks and crags. When he reached the oasis the caravan was encamped and the drivers sat round a fire. A bountiful repast was brought and set on the sward before them. As its odors reached the famished beast he recognized the fragrance of his favorite delicacy, lamb, dressed with pistachio nuts, and, in an excess of emotion, fainted away. In this condition he was slain by the cook's boy, who sold the skin for 7 zenchuis.

This teaches the importance of self-control, without which the holiest instincts of our nature may precipitate us into deadly self-exposure.

A man born deaf and dumb, who had established himself in a small way of business as a beggar, sacrificed to the god Mercury, and in return for his devotion the deity deprived him of sight. With this addition to his capital he enlarged his connection, and was enabled soon to make a considerable offering on the shrine of his patron. Pleased with his gratitude, Mercury devised an accident whereby the votary broke his leg, which terminated in a permanent lameness. Out of the abundant largesse brought to him by his calamities he next commanded a statue of the divinity, and was not displeased at finding himself rewarded with a palsy. He was now on the high road to opulence. He directed that the statue be plated with gold, made investments in the public funds, and found his opinions listened to by his fellow-citizens with ostentatious attention. A little later he discovered on his person without surprise well-defined marks of leprosy, the final gift of the delighted god. Of this disease he presently died, leaving to a numerous offspring a large share of his wealth and all of his infirmities.

The fruits which the frugal industry of one generation enables it to bequeath to the next are the amends it offers for the institutions that accompany the inheritance.—*N. Y. Evening Sun.*

LIBERTY OF ARABS.

A Fable Which Probably Has Not Much Foundation in Reality.

Three men were disputing in the court of the Caaba which was the most liberal person among the Arabs. One gave the preference to Abdallah, the son of Jaafar the nephew of Mohammed, another to Kais Ebn Saad Ebada, and the third gave it to Arabah, of the tribe of Aws. After much debate one that was present, to end the dispute, proposed that each of them should go to his friend and ask his assistance, that they might see what every man gave and form a judgment accordingly. This was agreed to, and Abdallah's friend, going to him, found him with his foot in the stirrups, just mounting his camel for a journey, and thus accosted him: "Son of the uncle of the apostle of God, I am traveling and in necessity." Upon which Abdallah alighted and bade him take the camel with all that was upon her, but desired him not to part with a sword which happened to be fixed to the saddle, because it belonged to Ali, the son of Abutaleb. So he took the camel and found on her some vests of silk and 4,000 pieces of gold; but the thing of greatest value was the sword. The second went to Kais Ebn Saad, whose servant told him that his master was asleep, and desired to know his business. The friend said he came to ask Kais' assistance, being in want on the road. Whereupon the servant said he would rather supply his necessity than wake his master, and gave him a purse of 7,000 pieces of gold, assuring him it was all the money then in the house. He also directed him to go to those who had charge of the camels with a certain token, and take a camel and a slave and return home with them. When Kais awoke and his servant informed him what he had done, he gave him his freedom, and asked him why he did not call him, "for," said he, "I would have given him more." The third man went to Arabah and met him coming out of his house in order to go to prayer, and leaning on two slaves because his eyesight failed him. The friend no sooner made known his case than Arabah let go the slaves, and clapping his hands together, loudly lamented his misfortune in having no money, but desired him to take the two slaves, which the man refused to do, till Arabah protested that if he would not accept them he would give them their liberty, and, leaving the slaves, groped his way along the wall. On the return of the adventurers judgment was unanimously and with great justice given by all who were present that Arabah was the most generous of the three.

Trembling or Devil's Mountain.

High up the Rouge River Valley, almost directly north of Montreal, Canada, is situated that singular pile of rocks known all over the Dominion as "Trembling," and locally as "Devil's Mountain." It is the highest point in the entire Laurentian range of mountains in Canada. Years ago the late Sir William E. Logan and company camped near the base of Trembling Mountain; and on referring to it in his report Sir William mentions remarkable stories told him by the Indians of the vicinity touching on the noises and quakes said to issue from the peak at certain seasons of the year. Indian tradition says that the thunder god used to sit on this peak for three days in the spring, seven in the summer, five in the autumn, and two in winter. That during the time he was present great chasms would open in its side, from which frightful noises were emitted, and from which fire would stream on midsummer nights for hours without ceasing. Geologists think that this mountain, like several others in the world, is slowly sinking into the earth's crust, the "quaking" and the "groans" reported as having been heard and felt there being the result of the phenomenon.—*St. Louis Republic.*

Two Portuguese pugilists recently engaged in a prize-fight of 1,137 rounds. They fought six hours a day, stopping at noon to eat and smoke.

The public awards the palm to *Hale's* Honey of Horehound and Tar as a cough remedy.

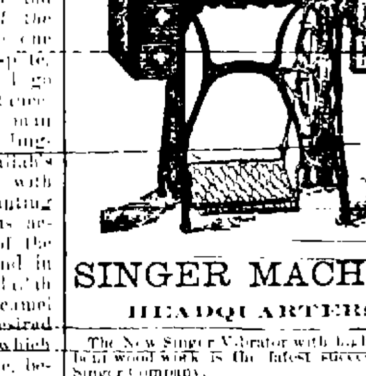
Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

—Boston has a white sparrow on hand, and is only a white elephant short of [illegible]

Be HONEST
and Chew
FINZER'S
OLD HONESTY
CHEWING TOBACCO
A Pleasant Chew.
Sweet Chew.
Lasting Chew.
Good quality
OLD HONESTY
is
on the market in only one shape—3x12—full 16oz plug, the most convenient to cut for pocket or to carry whole.
Insist on having the GENUINE with the red H tin tag, made only by, John Finzer & Bros, Louisville, Ky.

COLES HOTEL,
WELLSBORO, PA.
R. G. AUSTIN, Prop'r.

This is the largest and best hotel in town. It has all the latest improvements, steam heat, bath rooms, billiard rooms, reading room and a good sample room for commercial men. There are seventy large and pleasant sleeping rooms. The hotel is located in the central part of town and has excellent accommodations for summer boarders. First class stables attached. Wellsboro, Pa., April 30, 1887.



SINGER MACHINE
HEADQUARTERS.

The New Singer Vibrator with high arm and bent wood work is the latest success of the Singer Company.

Every lady should see this wonderful machine. We invite all to call at our office.

A. C. SHAW, Agent,
September 4, 1890. Wellsboro, Pa.

CATARRH ELY'S Cream Balm

Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

HAY-FEVER TRY THE CURE.

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

Model Market.
W. H. FRETZ & CO.

have opened a fine new market on Main street in Wellsboro. We shall endeavor to keep a "model market" in every particular, and we solicit a share of the public patronage.

Meat, Fish, Oysters and Game,

and fruits and vegetables in season. Give us a call. Orders promptly attended to.

W. H. FRETZ & CO.
Wellsboro, Pa., April 16, 1891.

NEW WAGON SHOP
IN WELLSBORO.
S. & R. S. HOUGHTON

have opened a wagon shop on Crafton street (Wheeler's old stand), where they solicit a share of patronage.

Wagon repairing of every variety a specialty. A stock of wagons kept constantly on hand. All kinds of wagons, cutters and sleighs made to order.

J. H. SMITH,
— Dealer in —
Firearms, Ammunition, Fishing Tackle
AND SPORTING GOODS.
Coles House Block, Wellsboro, Pa.

All kinds of repairing promptly attended to. A new lot of guns, revolvers, fishing tackle and sporting goods just received.

$3000 A YEAR! [illegible]